THESE AREN'T JUST GIRLS – THEY'RE CLUB INTERNATIONAL GIRLS!

www.paulraymond.com

club INTERNATIONAL

100%BABES!

SPREAD 'EM WIDE!

Classy Jan's pulling out all the stops!

COMING TO GET YA!

Morgan's on the prowl for some hot man-meat!

TOP BUSH TUCKER!

With Aussie tartlets Saffron and Kiki!

JUST OUR TYPE!

Club temp Cameron hits all the right buttons!

NICE TO MEAT YOU!

Natasha's back – ands she's ready for more!

PLUS:

So Ferrari, so good • Cage The Elephant
Another genuine reader's girlfriend

VOL. 38.02 £3.50

02>

9 770955 181109

Who was it who suggested that the key to happiness was to take all things in moderation? Well you'll be pleased to know it's a philosophy we've never really subscribed to here at Club! I mean, why ration yourself to one or two stunning girls an issue, when you can cram in 10 of them every month? Let's face it, life's too short when it comes to pussyfooting about with naked girls – we want loads of 'em, and we want them now! Oh, and what do you know, here's another cracking selection coming along right now… – The Ed. ♣

EDITOR Matt Berry • **DESIGNER** David Gibbs • **ASSISTANT EDITOR** Ali Smith
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT Leah Musgrave • **ADVERTISING** Nicola Swift
PRODUCTION MANAGER Darren Cooper • **PUBLISHING DIRECTOR** David Rider

Published by Paul Raymond Publications Ltd, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW. Tel: 020 7292 8000. Colour by Technik, Berkhamsted, printed Web Offset by Artisan Press.
Fiction: all characters are fictitious and there is no intended reference to persons either living or dead. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: namely that it shall not, without the consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever. Subscriptions and back issues: Freepost Paul Raymond Publications, (CMOS), Tavistock Road, West Drayton, middlesex, UB7 7QE. Credit Card Hot Line, tel: 01895 433700. All contributions, including colour transparencies or photographs submitted to the magazine, are sent at the owner's risk, and while every care is taken, neither Paul Raymond Ltd, nor its agents, accept liability for loss or damage. Distributed by Comag, Tavistock Road, West Drayton, Middlesex, UB7 7QE. Telephone: (01895) 433600 © Paul Raymond Publications 2009. Printed in Britain. ISSN 0955 1816. Custodian of records for Paul Raymond Publications Ltd is David Rider. Any records the publisher is required by law to maintain are located at 2 Archer Street, London, W1D 7AW, United Kingdom.

CONTENTS

6 LETTERS TO THE LOUNGE
Once again our mail sack's bursting!

7 SAFFRON AND KIKI
Lezzers from the wonderful land of Oz!

16 SUZIE
Good enough to invite to Club's villa!

23 LUCY
The dirty mare's playing with herself again

28 TO THE BONE
Video games go adult!

30 CLUB'S KIT BAG
Mmm, more shiny things we want...

31 CAMERON
She'd definitely get our vote!

36 CLUB MOTORING
Anyone fancy a sexy little Ferrari?

44 THE JOKE'S ON YOU!
Just don't split those side, OK?

45 MORGAN
She's new, and she's very, very blue!

53 SAINTS AND SINNERS
Mucky Valentine's Day pressies, anyone?

54 READER'S GIRLFRIEND
Another saucy strumpet strips!

58 STEREO OF FILTH & LOVE
What your iPod's been crying out for...

60 TALKIN' BLUE
More letters from the Poon Army

64 OFF YOUR HEDONIST
Flicks to while away the long nights

70 PEACHES
Bummer Lovin' – happened so fast...

74 SCRUFF JUSTICE
Grott's what on our DVD players

76 GINA
Club fave's fishnet frolics!

92 NATASHA
A return visit for our bionic look-alike!

Why not drop the girls a line at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

AD955

AD956

AD957

AD958

AD959

AD960

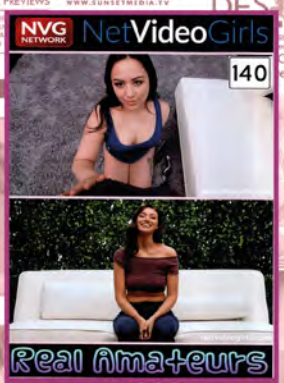
AD961

AD962

AD963

AD964

AD965



AD966

AD967

AD968

AD969

AD970

REVISTA MARKETING

Expand Your Collection

£5 PER DVD

MINIMUM ORDER 4 DVDS

ADVERT TWENTY-THREE

AD971

AD972

AD973

AD974

AD975

AD976

AD977

AD978

AD979

AD980

AD981

AD982

AD983

AD984

SOME TEXT AND IMAGES HAVE BEEN CENSORED TO COMPLY WITH GUIDELINES.

THE DVDS ADVERTISED ARE NOT CENSORED.

CREDIT CARD ORDER LINE

0034 648 811 049

MON TO FRI 9.30AM TO 5.00PM

ORDER FORM - PR2305A

Deliver To: *(Please fill in all information in block capitals)*

Full Name: _____

Address: _____

_____

_____

Postcode: _____

☐ CASH | ☐ CHEQUE | ☐ UNCROSSED POSTAL ORDER

Please make cheques/postal orders payable to ***Revista Marketing.*** *Write your postcode on the reverse of cheques. Postal Orders* ***MUST*** *be left uncrossed. We cannot accept crossed postal orders.*

SIGNATURE _____

(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)

PR2305A

ORDER INFORMATION - TICK

AD955 ☐	AD956 ☐	AD957 ☐	AD958 ☐	AD959 ☐	AD960 ☐
AD961 ☐	AD962 ☐	AD963 ☐	AD964 ☐	AD965 ☐	AD966 ☐
AD967 ☐	AD968 ☐	AD969 ☐	AD970 ☐	AD971 ☐	AD972 ☐
AD973 ☐	AD974 ☐	AD975 ☐	AD976 ☐	AD977 ☐	AD978 ☐
AD979 ☐	AD980 ☐	AD981 ☐	AD982 ☐	AD983 ☐	AD984 ☐

Send your order to: REVISTA MARKETING
27 Old Gloucester Street
LONDON
WC1N 3AX

QUANTITY	
SUBTOTAL	
Secure P&P	£5.00
TOTAL	

IMPORTANT
If sending cash you must use "Royal Mail **Special** Delivery"
That is "Special Delivery" **NOT** "Recorded"

IMPORTANT Please seal your envelope with sellotape

REVISTA MARKETING
THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST

YOURCHOICE
UK'S MOST TRUSTED ADULT DVD SELLER
WWW.YOURCHOICEDVD.CO.UK
DVDS | MAGAZINES | SEX TOYS

LETTERS TO THE LOUNGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Club International, The Lounge Suite, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW or email clubint@paulraymond.com. Best letter published every month gets £50

TOEING THE LINE

I have to agree with Jason from Elstree about how sexy girls' feet are – please do try and make sure you feature plenty of dainty little specimens in the magazine. I'm lucky enough to have a wonderful girlfriend called Chloe who's not above giving me an occasional footwank, and I have to say the sight of her delicate little pinkies drizzled with my harry has got to be my favourite ever!

Perhaps you could run a special issue dedicated to girl's feet? I'm sure it would sell loads!

Peter, Croydon.

Club Foot? Probably not that great an idea... – Ed.

UNI-BONDING

Dan in Nottingham (Club 38.01) isn't the only one to have had a great start to his Uni career! To begin with it was a real culture shock for me as I'd never lived away from home before and suddenly, having to fend for myself in a house with three other students was certainly an eye-opener, especially when it came to sex!

I was sharing with one other lad and two girls and although I'd had the odd shag before, I'd never been so close to females on a daily basis. Pam is blonde, Georgie is brunette and they are both fucking fit so for the first few days I walked around the flat trying to hide a permanent erection, as both girls were totally uninhibited and seemed to enjoy teasing Dave, my male roomie, and me by wandering about the house half-naked.

On the second weekend, we had what Georgie called a 'Get to know each other better' party. Pam cooked a load of pasta and we all got pissed, chatted, and listened to each others' favourite music.

At some point the girls disappeared leaving Dave and me drunkenly playing computer games... but they got our undivided attention when they returned! Both girls had stripped down to their underwear. Dave and I glanced at each other in amazement as Georgie wiggled over to my chair and dropped into my lap, while Pam did the same to Dave.

My dick throbbed as her plump pantie-covered arse pressed down onto my crotch and her petit tits encased in a pink lacy bra squashed against my chest. Georgie ran her fingers through my hair and wriggled her bum hard all over my growing prick.

"Mmmm, now it's time to get to know your cock a bit better" she whispered, and put her hands between her legs and unzipped my jeans. Nervously I placed my arm around her waist but Georgie lifted my hand straight up to her breast. I could feel the rigid nipple pushing through the lace and delved inside, cupping the warm soft flesh of her boob, as her fingers reached my dick. I looked over at the others and Dave was sucking and slurping on one of

IN GOOD NIK

I've seen a lot of sexy girls in Club over the years, but I've got to say I reckon that Nikki Blond (38.01) has got to trump them all. OK, I know that Sandy, Stella, Jo, Chanta and all the other Club faves have all been about as horny as a herd of rhinos, but there's something about the look in Nikki's eye that lets you know that she's just crazy about fucking. I bet she's playing with her pussy whenever she gets the chance, and is never short of guys who are willing to lend a hand! I know she'd probably fuck me to a standstill if I ever got anywhere near her, but what a way to go!

Please make sure you invite Nikki back again soon, and keep up the good work churning out the nation's finest girlie mag!

Steve, Preston.

OX A FOX!

So, Natalie Oxley up for getting a bit of adulation, is she? Well in that case, can I be first in the queue? First I'd like to adulate her gorgeous face, and then I'd move down to spend an hour or so adulating those fantastic boobs. After that, of course, I'd probably find myself adulating her sweet pussy for as long as I could last, before showing adulation all over her peachy arse! So come on then, Natalie – if it's adulation you're after, I've got bucketloads of the stuff!

Jim, Camberwell.

Well Jim, I'm sure she's be tempted by the idea, but no, you ain't jumping the queue – get in line like the rest of us! – Ed.

Pam's large fat tits as she sat straddling his crotch. I could just make out his hand down the back of her knickers and decided to copy him.

Georgie had other ideas and clambered off my lap, kneeling at my feet as she gently wanked my cock. I opened my legs and she leant forward, tickling the tip of my knob with her tongue before lowering her mouth all the way down the shaft to my balls. Fuck! I'd never been deep-throated before and the sensation of my prick being embedded down her throat nearly made me come there and then. Seeing Pam swap positions with Dave and her lift her legs up high so he could pull off her panties didn't help my risk of premature ejaculation any!

Luckily, Georgie sensed this and stood up, yanking down her own damp briefs. I stared at her pussy lips and grasped my dick as she rubbed her hand roughly between her thighs and came around to the side of my chair.

Her fanny was level with my face and she kindly spread her cunt lips with her fingers, before pushing her mound towards me, making it obvious

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

GASHES TO ASHES

We always new those Aussie types liked to play dirty!

PHOTOS: TANIA STEVENSON

2009, in case you didn't know it, is going to be an Ashes summer, with the Aussies over to see if they can repeat the 5-0 drubbing they doled out last winter. So we thought we'd head off down under to see what sort of talent they've got up their sleeve. Then again, who wants to hang around watching as bunch of cricketers practicing when you can make yourself comfy in a bedroom and watch a couple of tasty young Sheilas making out? Quite.

So, er, Saffron, do you think you guys are going to hang on to the urn again this time round?

"Look, mate, I'm more of an Aussie Rules kind of girl, to be honest, although of course we're going to give you pommies a good licking in the cricket! But at the moment, the only good licking I can really be bothered about is the one my pussy's getting from Kiki!"

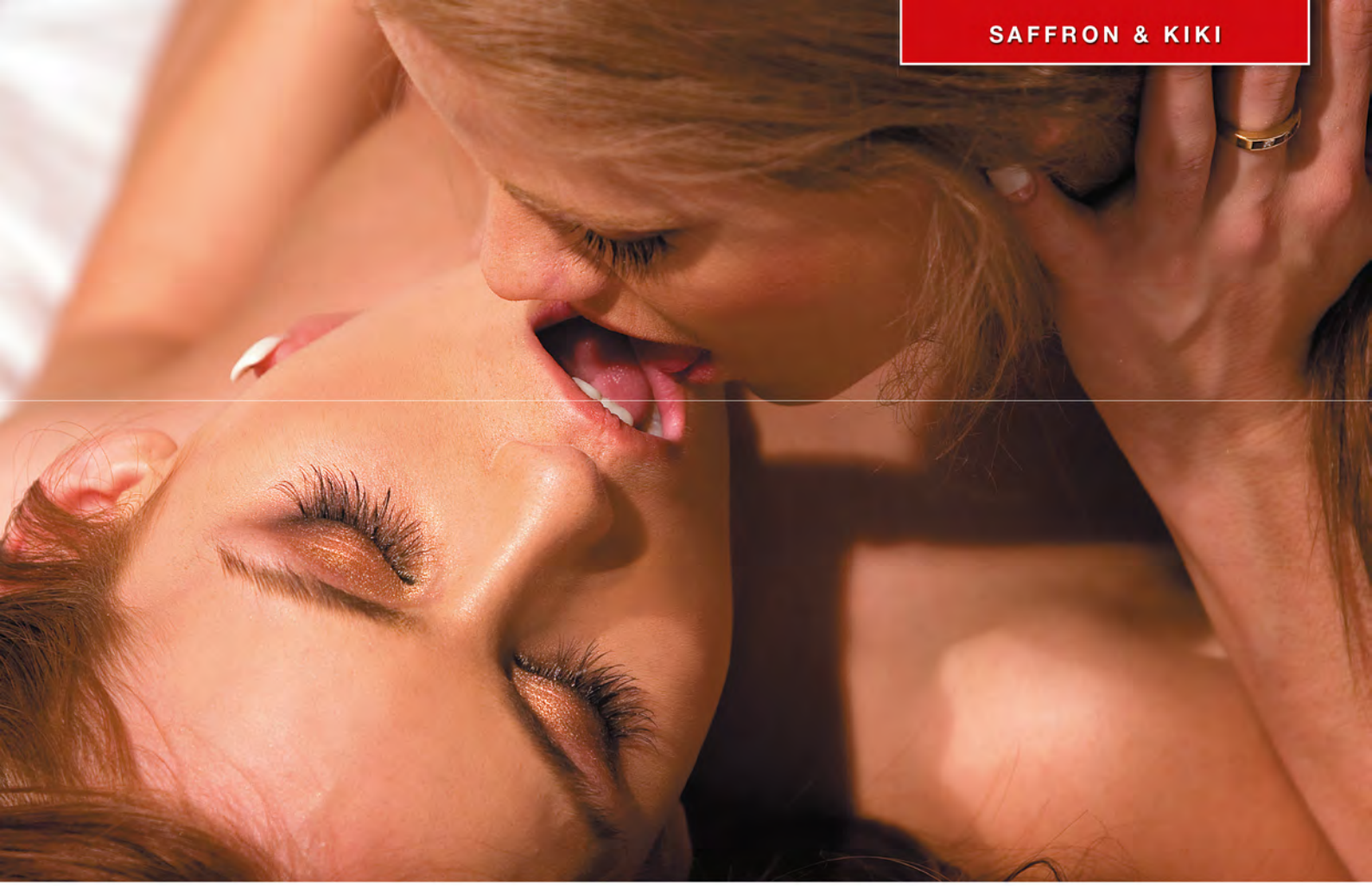
She's got a point. It's quite hard to think about cricket – or anything else, for that matter – when you've got one young lovely desperately trying to get as much of her tongue crammed up another young lovely's chuff not four feet in front of you!

And Kiki, what do you reckon?

"Mmmmffff!"

We couldn't agree more! ♣

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT
www.paulraymond.com



Why not watch the sizzling highlights on
PAUL RAYMOND TV
Sky Channel 911

SAFFRON & KIKI
Watch these two maidens over at:
www.paulraymond.com/club

DOWN THE WIRE

What's been keeping Club's network of global correspondents busy this month?

SILLY COW TOPS PICCIE POLL

Internet polls suggest that a police mug-shot of drunken madwoman of Middletown, Ohio, Michelle Allen, dressed as a cow with udders and rubber teats was almost certainly the most widely circulated image on the Web last year. Miss Allen had been arrested wearing the outfit chasing children and interfering with traffic. No excuse for her behaviour (other than drink) has ever been forthcoming from Miss Allen or Middletown Police Department.

THE LADY MAYOR WHO WINS ELECTIONS GETS ERECTIONS

The good citizens of Silverton, Oregon have re-elected 60-year-old Stu Rasmussen, as mayor – the first transgendered mayor in US history. Rasmussen had previously been mayor as a man, but these days he sports huge tits and dresses exclusively as a woman in shameless miniskirts and cleavage-enhancing bustiers. Despite his girlish appearance, the mayor still describes himself as "just a guy" and continues to live with his longtime girlfriend, explaining that his sex change is "only" his particular brand of "mid-life crisis".

"I WOULD LACK OBJECTIVITY"

A woman being interviewed for jury duty on a murder case in New York City recently asked to be excused from serving on the grounds that she would not be an objective juror, since she herself had been murdered on one occasion. According to the woman, who was told not to bother coming in for the trial "for other reasons", the culprit had been her husband, and, though he had successfully killed her, a doctor whose name she could not recall to mind had miraculously succeeded in raising her from the dead.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

what she wanted. I obliged and slipped my tongue into her wet twat, savouring the strong taste and musky scent of her juices. Georgie moaned and ground her muff against my mouth as I slid a finger into her love tunnel as well for good measure.

Out of the corner of my eye I could see Dave was now lying on the carpet, his trousers around his ankles and Pam's gorgeous rounded arse was bouncing up and down on his cock.

Georgie obviously noticed as well, pulling away from my probing tongue and finger before gesturing for me to lie beside Dave on the floor. I did as I was told and watched as Georgie straddled my dick and fed the tip into her tight hole before sitting down and burying my tool completely inside her.

As the girls jigged up and down, Pam reached over to grab one of Georgie's tits, squeezing the nipple as the girls began to snog each other. I groped Georgie's arse and Pam's breasts while Dave helped himself to other parts of their

"I watched as Georgie straddled my dick and fed the tip into her tight hole."

bodies. Seeing the two girls kissing was too much for me, and my dick exploded up Georgie tight cunt. She giggled and expertly twitched the muscles of her pussy around my shaft to draw the spunk from my balls. Jet after jet of seed fired up her squelching tunnel and when she lifted her twat clear of my still pulsing meat, the gooey mixture of sperm and fanny juice poured out of her hole.

As I lay panting on the floor, Georgie swapped places with Pam on Dave's prick, while Pam lowered her sodden gash straight onto Dave's face. I could hear him slurping on her pussy as Pam shuddered with pleasure and climaxed into his mouth. Georgie grabbed her flatmate's tits as she came and bounced harder on Dave's dick. He grunted loudly as he also reached orgasm and squirted Georgie full of his cream.

Watching this filthy display had brought my cock back to life and Pam eagerly took advantage, clambering off Dave's face and sitting on my rigid dick instead, before pulling me on top of her so I could properly drill her sopping slit.

This set the pattern for the night with each of us getting turned on by the others, and us lads

JUSTICE FOR ALL!

Every month I read you reviews of the porno films in Scruff Justice, and have quite fancied purchasing a few of them, but nowhere do you say where they can be purchased. I've entered a couple of competitions, but with no luck, so it looks like I'll have to fork out – but where?

Neil, Andover.

Well, these days pretty well all of the films we review have been given an R18 classification, which means they should be available in licensed sex shops. So if there's one near you, I'd try there first. If you stuck in the back of beyond, though, you might have to try looking online. However, selling adult DVDs online is a bit of a grey area legally in this country, so we can't really point direct you to any particular site...

taking it in turns to empty our balls in or over one or other of the girls.

It never happened again after that night. Apparently the girls had decided to get any 'fucking your housemates' out of the way early so that there'd be no sexual tension later on. It was one lesson at Uni I was very happy to learn!

Ben, Tamworth.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22

GET CLUB ON YOUR LAPTOP!

Is your bed starting to bulge thanks to all the copies of Club you've got under there, or is the monthly 30 mile round trip to the newsagent getting a bit tiresome? Or maybe you live in some God-fordaken country that doesn't even sell Club at all? Well now help is at hand, because now you can buy Club International online! Simply pop along to **www.magazinesondemand.co.uk**, register (for free) click on the 'Adult' section and there we are. You can subscribe, or simply buy single issues, and the magazines will download to your PC/Mac for you to keep forever. You can even pop them on a memory stick and keep them about your person at all time! As well as the mag (which is just like looking at the real thing!) you'll get the videos that accompany the girlsets thrown in for good measure – and, just like the real thing, you can even share it all with a mate!

IN THIS MONTH...

CRIME & PUNISHMENT
26 YEARS AGO:

1983: Nazi war criminal Klaus Barbie is officially charged with war crimes after being captured three weeks previously in Bolivia and extradited to France. SS-Hauptsturmführer Barbie was notorious as "The Butcher Of Lyon", and not because he ran a nice little bucherie. A member of the Sicherheitsdienst (SD), the special security branch service of the SS that acted as the intelligence-gathering arm of the Nazi Party, from 1942 onwards, based at Lyon's Hôtel Terminus, Herr Barbie headed up the Gestapo presence in the occupied French city.

After the war, he worked for the Americans as an agent before quietly fucking off to South America to join his old Third Reich mates in 1951. The indescribably evil cunt enjoyed another four full decades of life before finally snuffing it in 1991. Good riddance.

POLITICAL MAYHEM
19 YEARS AGO:

1990: An intense month with astonishing international developments coming thick and fast, many (but not all) unrelated. On the 11th Nelson Mandela is released from Victor Verster Prison, near Cape Town, South Africa, after 27 years behind bars. "Fucking finally," he is alleged to have told reporters (off the record, of course.) That and "Hey, Winnie, hope you've been good!"

Just two days later, on the 13th, an agreement is reached for a two-stage plan to reunite the West and East of Germany, and then two days after THIS, on the 15th The United Kingdom and Argentina finally restore diplomatic relations after eight years of (quite understandably) being severely in the huff about the Falkland Islands. Again, everyone rejoiced, except the poor blokes on both sides who were maimed or killed during the conflict. Nine days later, the crumbling USSR agrees to withdraw all troops from Czechoslovakia by July, 1991, a move the Czechs had been looking forward to since 1945.

ROCK AND POP
37 YEARS AGO:

1972: David Bowie and his band begin recording classic album Ziggy Stardust & The Spiders From Mars. The plot is peculiar but makes for a great if utterly bizarre stage show, which David will take around the country later in the year. In the album's songs Bowie himself takes the part of Ziggy, who plays guitar.

Apparently he plays it left-hand, but took it too far. Eventually he becomes the "special man", i.e. it was Ziggy's band. Sessentially Ziggy plays for time, jiving the band that they were voodoo and the kids were just crass. He was the nazz, with God-given ass.

This is almost certainly the first time anyone in rock had claimed that God had given them "ass" and critics are divided about what Bowie means. Actually, at this stage in his career, the young Bowie was almost certainly so far out of his tree he had no idea what he was on about.

TECHNOLOGICAL MILESTONES
72 YEARS AGO:

1937: Forgotten US inventor Waldo Waterman gives the world the first flying car, The Waterman Aerobile. Essentially the car is a high-wing monoplane, with detachable wings, powered by a Studebaker car engine, intended to drive along roads and take to the skies when the motorist presses a button, five "Aerobiles" were built. Three attempted a flight from Santa Monica to Ohio and two made it. The other one didn't crash; it just lost altitude and resumed the journey by road.

And you thought flying cars was the stuff of science fiction! Aerobile No. 6 (No. 5 was never completed) is on display at the Smithsonian Air and Space museum extension in Dulles, Virginia.

SEE SUZIE'S SAUCY VIDEO AT
www.paulraymond.com

WHAT A PEACH!

Bums don't come much better than Suzie's!

PHOTOS: VIVTHOMAS.COM

We like to think of ourselves her at Club as pretty good judges of a girl's bottom, and, having spent much of the afternoon examining Suzie's from various angles, we reckon she's got a specimen to be proud of!

"Thank you very much!" she beamed when we shared our verdict with her, "although you're not the first to mention it. My last boyfriend was always going on about it, grabbing it when we were in public, and doing even ruder things to it when we were in private!"

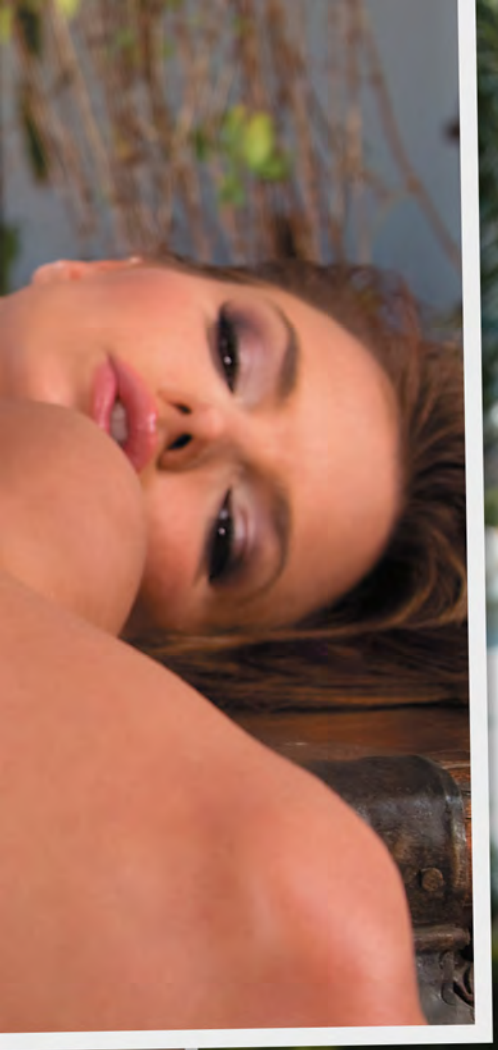
Oh yes, like what, exactly?

"Well, not to put too fine a point on it, he was a huge fan of anal, and was always begging me to let him stick his cock up there. Actually I love it too – so I never took much persuading!"

Mmm, what an enticing thought! ♣

Suzie's getting her dildo out at:
www.paulraymond.com/club

See Suzie and loads more every night on
PAUL RAYMOND TV
Sky Channel 911



SEX TIPS FROM THE TOP

Want to know how all those film stars get so much fanny? Well now you can...

BOND... JAMES BOND

When Judi Dench a.k.a. "M" instructed me to supply some tips on how to charm the birds out of their knickers I pondered what my previous incarnations might have told you all if they'd been asked.

Connery's version of me would almost certainly have told M, "With the greatesht of pleashure, you shaucy old bitsch," and demonstrated a few of his moves on any female in the universe except poor lovesick Miss Moneypenny.

Moore's Bond would have creaked up an eyebrow in quizzical fashion and said something like: "I think you'd best have a chat with my stunt double."

Dalton and Brosnan were a little more genuinely dashing, and less arthritic.

Everyone knows the effect we Bond incarnations go for to attract the ladies: cool, suave, half-sloshed on Martinis, shaken but not stirred. What you may not know is that we are super-fussy. The only women we will even consider bedding are Bond Girls. These might be, say, Ukrainian models, *Avengers* girls and beauty pageant winners. Additionally, we wouldn't be seen dead with any bint who couldn't survive being shot, drowned, exploded or shat on by an elephant (Roger Moore's suggestion) with her make-up unsmudged and every lovely hair in place.

Be smooth, use some practiced yet cheesy pick-up lines, and remember that a woman can never resist a man in a tuxedo. Unless it's Andrew Lloyd Webber.

The quickest way to spice things up in the bedroom is to drag the bloke hiding in the wardrobe out first, double-tap him in the forehead with a Glock and dismiss the incident with a bad pun. This gets the ladies' pussy juice runs down their legs in torrents.

Finally, forget novelty gambits like painting her gold; though kinky, this is a waste of time as the paint takes ages to dry. Besides, if you paint over her bum-hole, like Goldfinger's goons did, not only will she suffocate, but you won't be getting back-door action either.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

BONKING CRISIS

A lot has been made of all the hardship that everyone's going through thanks to the credit crunch, and we've suffered in our household as well. I'm an electrician and now that hardly any new houses are being built the work has really dried up. However, my girlfriend Sarah and I have found a great way of saving money, and we're having the time of our lives while we're at it!

When I was earning more we used to go out every Friday night (and most Saturday's as well) and get wrecked, but when we decided we needed to tighten our belts a while back we came up with a new scheme that's been much better than boozing – we stay in and screw. I don't just mean a quick shag before falling asleep, but spending the whole evening doing things to each other that have really blown our minds!

We tend to start off with a massage, with me and her taking it in turns to lie on the floor while the other one does the rubbing, before we both strip off and start exploring each other's body. Quite often we'll stick a porno on the DVD as well, which results in me sitting on the sofa watching it, while Sarah kneels between my legs and treats me to a leisurely blow-job which can last for over half an hour!

We've both usually come at least once before we get down to the actual fucking, which we try to make sure is different to the week before, which means so far we've done it on the kitchen, in the bath, and last week I even ended up slamming into my beautiful girl's pussy while she leant over the bannister on the landing!

I reckon we've saved over two grand so far, so the lack of work isn't really hurting at all! In fact I quite hope the economy doesn't pick up for years!

Martin, Chesham. ♣

DREAM ON!

I'm not the sort of guy to boast, but my girlfriend Trudy looks very much like that Gabby you had paired up with Nella in the last issue. Now Trudy and I always flick through Club together every month, and it's guaranteed to kick off a great night's fucking, and as soon as she saw it she said, "Fuck, this girl looks like me!"

I told her that meant she was officially fit enough to be a porn star, and the fuck we had on the back of that was amazing! The only trouble is, I can't stop thinking about how great it would be if Nella came round and joined us one evening. Think there's any chance?

Rob, Ipswich.

Not much, but it's a nice thought! – Ed.

GOOD VIBES!

Lucy's having to go solo...

PHOTOS: BOB TWIGG

Hey Lucy! Last time we hooked up with you, you were having all your little aches and pains intimately massaged away by Suzie, but this month we're keeping you apart!

"Yeah, I know – it seems a bit unfair to me! You know how much I loved having Suzie fingering me all over, but now she's off somewhere exotic while I'm stuck in Blighty freezing my arse off!"

Well, that's the way the cookie crumbles sometimes, but we sure we could think of something you could do to get yourself warmed up! Here, have this vibe and see if you can work out what it is!

"Mmm, yes, that's not such a bad idea. You don't mind if I switch it on and try it out, do you?"

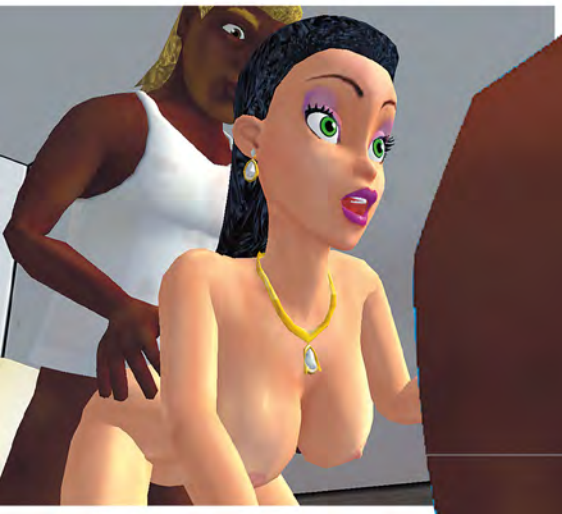
Oh, seeing as we're gentlemen, we won't stop you, but only if you promise not to object if we get something out and play with it as well! ♣

Lucy's giving that vibe a good try-out at:

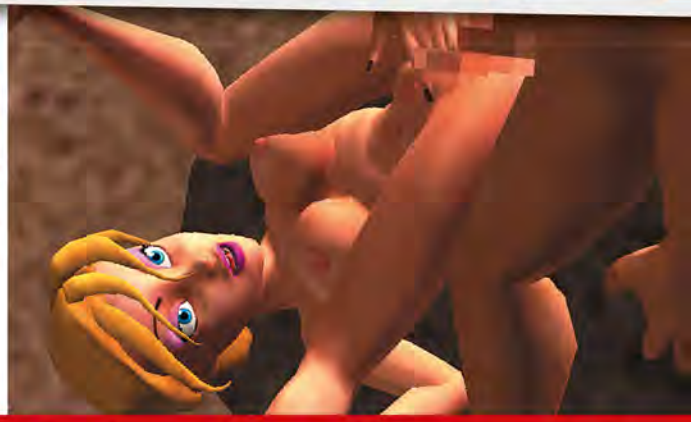
www.paulraymond.com/club

SEE THIS RAUNCHY VIDEO AT
www.paulraymond.com

Appearing on a telly near you, on...
PAUL RAYMOND TV
Sky Channel 911



BONETOWN IS AVAILABLE FOR PCS ONLY, FROM BONETOWN.COM



TO THE BONE!

After 30-odd years, it looks like video games are finally starting to grow up. Or at least get a bit more 'Adult'…

Remember when zapping aliens was about as good as video games got? Since then, we've pretty well seen it all – blistering war sims, platformers that'll take months to finish and shoot 'em up arcaders that'll give you RSI in your trigger finger before you know it, but there's still one area of life that's been overlooked by the gaming industry – fucking. Overlooked till now, that is, because word has reached us of an underground game that's making a name for itself in America where the three principles of winning are based on the three Fs – Fucking, Fighting, and, umm, getting Fucked Up!

BoneTown is set on an island chain where the hippy ethos lives one, which means getting high and boning the girls are your two concerns, although we can't quite recall any of the 'beating the crap out of your opponents stuff' being such a major hippy trip. Sadly, the Bonetown utopia is now threatened by the arrival of crack, and the evil The Man, Inc., who want to overrun the place and turn it into a great big craphole. And it's up to you to stick it to The Man!

Along the way, though, you've got to grow your status in the community, and the way to do that is to get BIG BALLS! This you do by successful shagging, getting caned or by winning your fights.

So where did BoneTown start out? We tracked down the mysterious Hod, of developers D-Dub Software, to find out…

"It started after a long day of drinking" he explained. "My roommate and I had gotten kicked out of all the bars in the area and found ourselves back at our place talking about how there needed to be a video game about what we wished we were out doing so we could do it even though we were denied the real thing. It all grew from there."

Well, it's one thing thinking drunkenly that there ought to be a game for guys to play when they're too fucked to actually get out there and do it to actually developing one. And according to Hod, it was the best part of four years, before the game was ready for release. So did they take any inspiration from existing games as they set about building BoneTown?

"Definitely. We wanted the game to feel like other video games you've played but to have sex, drug use and extreme adult themes in it instead of what's already offered out there. We were inspired by all of the games we had played growing up, like Mario Bros and Golden Eye, to make a familiar gaming experience that was intuitive to play while at the same time offering a whole new type of experience."

And a whole new type of experience it most definitely is! Most obviously, because it's so fucking filthy! The game advertises itself as "The world's first Action Adventure Porno Video Game", and there's no doubting the "porno" part. Alright, so watching CGI'd figures like this going at it is probably never going to make you want to get tugging, it's still pretty eye-opening, and, it has to be said, a lot of fun. How on earth did the guys at D-Dub set about turning screwing into a video game?

"We knew we didn't want the player to have to shake his mouse like it was his dick. We wanted something that was interactive but at the same time gave you the opportunity to sit back and enjoy what you were watching!"

OK, we've played the game and there's clearly a lot more to it than that, and we've got to say, some of the 'girls' you've got in the game really seem to enjoy getting screwed!

"Well, we spend a lot of time creating how the girls would react while having sex. Too many sex simulators have the girl lying there like a log, saying something every minute or so. We wanted was constant audio interaction from the girls that was not only sexy but corresponded to how well you were satisfying her."

Satisfying girls is not normally the sort of thing you get much practice at when your gaming, but we're happy enough to combine two of our favourite pastimes every once in a while! So Hod, where do you see BoneTown going from here?

"We're hoping to have expansion packs available early this year. What these will do is expand the game into new worlds, with new characters and stories. We are looking at BoneTown as being in its first stage, with much more content and lots of new gaming experiences to come!"

Mmm, sweet – and for the meantime, we'll get back to trying to stick it to this cute American Indian girl! ♣

club's kit bag

This Month: COMMS KIT

Wanna keep in touch, or beam dirty films onto the sides of buildings? If so, then you'd better read this...

It was Cockney type Bob Hoskins who used to say "It's good to talk" in that vaguely threatening gravelly tone of his that always smacked of the likelihood of sudden and violent sexual assault. But despite the fear the thought of having that hairy brute bearing down on me promotes, he actually had a point, it is good to talk; especially to the police if Bob is chasing you down a dark alley. Yep, it's good to talk, but is it cool? Well with these top toys finally it is...

s.W.a.P Watch

Price: £200

www.dyal.eu

I loved my first mobile phone when I got it. Soon, however, I tired of holding the thing to my head and shouting like every other prick around me. Consequently, I loved my first Bluetooth earpiece when I got it. Then every other prick got one and I saw how insane I must have looked, walking around talking to myself.

Well, the same thing is guaranteed not to happen with this! A watch with a 1.5-inch TFT colour touch screen... that's also a mobile phone with 300 contact memory! Yep, that there's a phone, baby!

It also comes with phone type stuff, such as Bluetooth, camera, MP3 and MP4 support and 128MB of built-in memory with T-Flash card support up to 8GB.

Finally your wrist can make the leap from being purely recreational to become the most useful thing in the world...

Pico Pocket Cinema V10

Price: £300

www.aiptek.eu/

There are many ways to communicate, from Morse code to messenger pigeon, but one of the most important pieces of communication in the world has been Commissioner Gordon's ability to contact Batman using nothing but a signal beamed into the sky. Well, now you too can go around beaming your messages and intentions in the sky, on walls, on the back of someone's head, anywhere! How? With the Pocket Cinema V10...

This surprisingly powerful projector can – as the name might suggest – fit in the larger of your pockets. And that's impressive fact No.1. Number two is the fact that it can easily be hooked up to your other portable kit, such as iPods, games consoles, DVD-players, mobile phones, etc, and rather than struggle with small screens, project images up to 50-inches in size at VGA resolution. Enlightening stuff...

Sennheiser VMX Office

Price: £200

www.sennheiser.com

Are re you so important that the world could blow up if for some reason you couldn't be reached telephonically? Well, I don't want that to happen, because the world is where I keep all my stuff. So, what you need is a Bluetooth headset that not only boasts dual microphone technology to screen background noise and enhance voices, but which also comes with a desktop charger that connects to your landline to let you toggle between mobile and normal phone calls and carry them vital calls on up to 35m away from your desk while you, I don't know, change into your superhero tights or break in the office junior over her desk. Capable of five hours talk time from a single charge, you'll still look like a nutter talking to himself in the street, but if it saves the planet and my belongings, who gives a monkey's toss?

BlackBerry Storm

Price: from £35

www.vodaphone.co.uk

That's not a fucking iPhone! But then seeing as the 'Jesus phone' has proven to be considerably less than miraculous when it comes to software failures and slow web browsing, this might just be better...

Available solely on Vodaphone, the Storm has all the high-res touch screen, sideways rotationalnessness of the iPhone, three different keyboard options that trounce the fiddliness of the Apple, 1GB of internal memory (expandable to 16GB), Internet, countless account emailing, music and video players, Bluetooth, 3.2-megapixel camera and video recorder, and complete compliance with Microsoft Word, Excel and PowerPoint.

In other words, it can do pretty much everything the iPhone can... and more. Fits in a teapot, too! ♣

Next Issue: STEAM TRAINS

VERY TEMPING!

So tell us honestly, would you employ Cameron?

Cameron'll get your laptop extra hard at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

CAMERON

PHOTOS: STEVE COLBY

We're always a bit short-handed here at Club when it comes to office staff, so there's a constant stream of temp staff filling in the gaps. And when Cameron pitched up last week, we knew we owed it to you guys to try and tempt her out of her undies! Luckily, it didn't take us long…

"Oh, so do you think I'm pretty enough to actually appear in Club?!" the cute blonde asked, coming over all doe-eyed and innocent when we suggested that a lot of guys round the world might like to see her *au naturel.*

Of course they fucking would! And, even if they wouldn't, we certainly would!

"Wow! I've always dreamed of appearing in Club. OK, count me in. Where do I sign up?"

Come on, just get 'em off – we'll worry about the paperwork some other time! ♣

CAMERON

Cameron's not putting up any opposition at:
www.paulraymond.com/club

CALIFORNIA dreamin'

Wanna get all chummy with Hollywood types by driving an eco-friendly motor? Nah, we want a Ferrari!

Smog has been replaced by smug in California. Where once the roads of Los Angeles were filled with supersized SUVs, you're now just as likely to see a hybrid or fuel cell car, as Hollywood's rich and famous jump on the environmental bandwagon. According to many multi-millionaire film star types, everybody should buy one of these overpriced, overrated and expensive-to-run white elephants. So it's refreshing to see that while the new electric-only MINI launches in California, and Honda's FCX fuel cell continues to be offered for lease exclusively in the west coast state, Ferrari's named its latest glacier-melting supercar after an area that's contributed so significantly to global emissions over the years.

The California is the new entry point to Ferrari ownership, offering all the thrills of a Maranello model in a £143,000 folding hard-top package. And it's easily as beautiful as the brainless wannabes wandering up and down Sunset Boulevard every day trying desperately to be discovered.

As ever, Ferrari has worked with Pininfarina to come up with a stunning design. Styling cues have clearly been taken from the last model to use this name – the grille and thin air intake in the bonnet hark back to 1957's 250 GT California. Everywhere else, though, the shape is bang up to date: those inset xenon headlights look striking and modern, while the long bonnet, pulled back cabin and compact tail work beautifully. In profile, the California isn't just glamorous; it's incredibly aerodynamically efficient, too. And the rear end isn't only defined by its modern LED tail-lamps, either; vertically stacked twin exhaust pipes at both sides hint at the newcomer's immense performance potential.

Inside, there's a range of cabin upgrades, with buyers able to choose from 12 variations of finish for the leather interior, plus the option of a carbon fibre-framed racing seat. A reversing camera can be added, as can a set of leather luggage.

Yet even without these extras, the California's cockpit is a work of art. Everything feels perfectly built and finished, and as soon as you slide into the seat, you know you're behind the wheel of something very special. Facing the driver is a pair of analogue dials – the speedo and rev counter – as well as four TFT displays that show every bit of data you could ever need to know. The centre console is beautifully finished in aluminium, while all the controls and switches are perfectly laid out and work with pleasing precision. Then there's the central touchscreen; this 6.5-inch display gives access to the comprehensive infotainment system through a series of intuitive menus. Everything from the sat-nav to the Bluetooth and the sound system – with its hard disc for music storage and iPod connectivity – is controlled via the screen.

The leather front seats provide a superb blend of comfort and support – as you'd expect from Ferrari. What you don't anticipate is the amount of

FERRARI CALIFORNIA

Engine: 4.3-litre V8, 460bhp
Torque: 485Nm
0-62mph: 3.9 seconds
Top speed: 193mph
Price: £143,000
Contact: *www.ferrari.com*

thought that's been put into the rear accommodation. Back seats in a supercar like this aren't usually worthy of the name, but buyers get a choice of configurations. Those with kids can specify their California as a 2+2, with a pair of back chairs incorporating Isofix child seat mountings and two seatbelts. If you're more likely to carry bags than sprogs, you'll opt for the rear bench that's adapted to take two suitcases or sets of golf clubs. Even if you go for the former, the boot offers 340 litres of luggage space – generous for a car in this class – while the seatback drops down to allow skis to be carried.

A Ferrari's party piece is always its engine – and the California's V8 is best enjoyed once you've taken advantage of the car's other neat trick. Flick a switch on the dash and the metal roof folds silently backwards, slotting in place on the rear deck in only 14 seconds. The lid is made from aluminium panels, and even once it's moved out of the way, the car still serves up 240 litres of load capacity. Better still, in the event of a crash with the roof down, a roll bar activates in a fraction of a second to protect the occupants.

With the cabin exposed to the elements, you can really savour the fruity engine note, as the quad exhausts fully exploit the V8's throaty soundtrack. And the California isn't all mouth and no trousers, as it delivers exceptional performance. Floor the throttle from a standstill, and with the help of the seven-speed dual-clutch gearbox's lightning fast changes, the car will pass 62mph in less than four seconds. Keep your right foot down, and it won't stop pulling until it's gone beyond 190mph. At the same time, the carbon ceramic brakes provide huge stopping power – reassuring given that coppers will be drawn to this car like flies to shit.

Perhaps more impressive than the performance off the line is the body's structural rigidity. With the roof in place, the aluminium panels ensure impressive stability; yet even when the top is down, the weight balancing Ferrari has added to the package means body flex has been virtually eradicated. Press on along a challenging back road, and the California responds sharply to every input of the steering and throttle, with the combination of the all-aluminium chassis and the double wishbone front/multilink rear suspension serving up sensational agility. Drivers can also adjust the gearbox, stability and traction control settings to suit their tastes, with Ferrari's Manettino control allowing them to choose between comfort, sport and hardcore CST-off modes. And if that's still not enough technology for you, Ferrari's hi-tech magnetic damping system can be specified.

Of course, such performance and entertainment comes at a cost – the California emits an eye-watering 306g of carbon dioxide every kilometre. But the actual carbon output of the power station emissions needed to feed an electric car's plug-in habit aren't so great either. So buyers should enjoy the smugness of Ferrari ownership, rather than bothering about the glow you get from fooling yourself that you're saving the planet. ♣

You know you're behind the wheel of something very special...

SHE'S NO TRAMP!

In fact, Jan sometimes gets a bit (of her sex toy) stuck up!

Catch Jana and her posho pals on...
PAUL RAYMOND TV
Sky Channel 911

PHOTOS: JACK HARRISON

You can't beat a bit of class, can you? That's why we were so careful to make sure we got some poncy looking furniture in for this bird to get her gwat out on!

"Hey! You mind what you're saying! If there's anything classy around here, it's me!" protested Jan, suddenly covering up and going all snooty.

We were only joking! Of course you're the classiest thing round here, and we'll keep repeating it until you relax and start taking your clothes off again…

Thankfully Jan didn't take too much talking round – she's a born exhibitionist, and given a roomful of men, after a while she simply can't help herself. Girls getting naked and playing with themselves – it doesn't get any classier than that! ♣

JAN
Jan's having a classy little wank at:
www.paulraymond.com/club

THE JOKE'S ON YOU!

Want something to entertain your mates with down the pub? Then you'd better get a jukebox or something, 'cos these jokes won't do it...

Send us your favourite filthy jokes and we could reward you with a crisp £50 note so that you can go down the pub and have a drink with your mates while you tell it! Send your joke to the usual address or mail them to clubint@paulraymond.com

I WANT TO DYE

A man visits his doctor. "I think I have a problem, doc," said the patient. "One of my balls has turned blue."

The doctor examined the man briefly and concluded the patient would die if they didn't have his testicle removed.

"Are you crazy?!" exclaimed the patient. "How can I possibly let you do such a thing to me?"

"Do you want to die?" asked the doctor rhetorically, and eventually the patient had to agree to have his testicle removed.

But two weeks after the operation, he came back.

"Doc, I don't know how to say this, but the other ball has turned blue too."

Again, the doctor told him that if he wants to live, his other testicle must be cut off too. And again, the man was very reluctant.

"Hey, do you want to die?" asked the doc, and the patient had to agree to the operation.

But, about two weeks after he is testicleless, he returned to the doctor. "I think something is very wrong with me. My penis has now turned completely blue."

After briefly examining the patient once again, the doc gives him the bad news. If he wants to live, his penis has to go.

Of course, he did not want to hear about it. "You really want to die?" asked the doctor.

"But... how do I pee?"

"We'll install an plastic pipe, and there will be no problem," replied the doctor.

So, the penis is removed, but a couple of weeks after the operation, the unfortunate man again returned the doctor's surgery. This time, he is very angry indeed.

"Doctor, the plastic pipe has turned blue!"

"What?!"

"Can you tell me what the hell is happening?"

So, the doctor examined the patient more carefully this time, and finally said, "Hmmmm, tell me – have you bought some new jeans recently...?"

Dan, Wigan.

" How do you feel? "

SCHOOL DAZE

There were three boys in junior school: an Asian boy, a Polish boy and a chav. They were trying to think of games to play at break when the Asian boy had an idea. "I know," he said, "we can play, 'Who's got the Biggest Pee Pee'."

So when break time came, the three boys went outside.

"Alright," said the Polish boy, "let's play." The Asian boy explained that all you have to do is pull down your pants and whoever has the biggest pee pee is the winner.

And so the Asian boy pulled down his pants and the other two boys were reasonably impressed. Then the Polish boy pulled down his pants. His pee pee was about the same size as the Asian boy's. Finally the chav pulled his pants down, and the other two boys stared in awe. "You win!" they both announced.

Later that day the chav went home his mother asked him, "What did you get up to at school today?"

"I played this game called 'Who's Got the Biggest Pee Pee' and the other boys said I won. Is it because I'm a chav?"

His mother laughed and replied, "No sweetie, you won because you're 23."

Martin, Hove. ♣

THE WAITING GAME

A policeman was patrolling a local beauty spot. He drove by a car and saw a couple inside with the light on. There was a young man in the driver's seat reading a magazine and a young lady in the back seat knitting. He walked up to the driver's window and knocked. The young man cranked the window down, and said, "Yes Officer?"

"What are you doing?" the policeman asked.

"What does it look like?" answered the young man. "I'm reading this magazine."

Pointing towards the young lady in the back seat, the officer then asked, "And what is she doing?" The young man looked over his shoulder and replied, "What does it look like? She's knitting."

"And how old are you?" the officer asked the young man. "I'm 19," he replied.

"And how old is she?" asked the officer. The young man looked at his watch and said, "Well, in about 12 minutes she'll be 16."

Paul, Reading.

PRIZE JOKE!

MORGAN GRINDER!

How long do you think you could last?

PHOTOS: SAGE STYLE

Grrr! We like the look of Morgan here – a Club newbie who's definitely got the sort of looks we'd like to hook up on a rather more regular basis!

"Oh good, so does that mean you'll be asking me back again soon?" she asked, coming over all coy and cutesy.

Well, that rather depends on how well we think this shoot goes, doesn't it? I mean you might turn out to be all cold and unfriendly, in which case we might have to think again…

"Cold and unfriendly? I'm pretty sure I can convince you I'm neither of those things! Supposing I take this, and start rubbing it here, and then…

OK, love - we're convinced! ♣

CLUB GIRLS OF THE MONTH
MORGAN

LIVE! UNFILTERED PHONE FUCKING! 09097 450 045

SELFIE SLUTS
EXXXPOSED
"I'M WET AND READY TO SUCK AND FUCK!"
text: MINNIEX to: 89126
UNSENCORED, UNREALEASED
NUDES SENT TO YOU FROM THE HOTTEST SLUTS!
"I WANT TO HEAR YOU WANK WHILE I RUB MY SOFT PUSSY!"
text: KIRIX to: 89126
Texts cost £1.50. 3 replies per message sent

Chick With Dick needs a tight ARSE to stuff!
Call Me I'm Waiting XX
"IF YOU SUCK MINE I'LL SUCK YOURS!"
SLUTS WITH NUTS!
09845 751 592

GRANNY FANNY
LISTEN AS SHE FINGERS HER RUSTY BUCKET CUNT!
DO YOU LIKE EXPERIENCED WOMEN?
EXXXTREME OAP PHONE FUCK!
09823 460 602

TEXT A TART! SWAP PIX WITH HORNY SLUTS! text: TARTX to: 89126

Texts cost £1.50. 3 replies per message sent

Worldwide Digital Media Ltd PO Box 143 BN18 8DF, All 09097 calls cost £0.36 per minute, 09823 calls cost £0.65 per minute & 09845 calls cost £1.55 plus your phone company's access charge. All live calls are recorded in line with PPP regulations. Live service provided by Luv2Chat PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. Texts to 89126 cost £1.50 plus standard network charges per message received. Maximum three replies per text. 89126 is a virtual text chat service. Some automated messages may be sent for billing purposes. This is not a subscription service. This is an adult text chat service with no guarantee of meeting made or implied. Service is for entertainment/fantasy/role play purposes only. Photos are of models and are for display purposes only. Users must be over 18 years old and must have the bill payers permission. Text STOP to 89126 to stop service. Help line 0333 313 0018. You may receive free promotional messages. To opt out of marketing messages text OPTOUT to 89126.

Girly Valentine...

Feel like getting the girlfriend something a bit more interesting than flowers and choccies? Then why not try one of these...?

We all know Valentine's Day is really just another opportunity to get us punters forking out for cards and other unnecessary tat, but why not use it to your advantage by getting your missus into something thoroughly rude?

Yes

Price: £5.39-22.49

Yesyesyes.org

Lubes come in all shapes, flavours and sizes, but this one's got a couple of decent selling points – it's completely organic, so it doesn't have any of the nasty sounding chemicals that most lubes pack, and it's called 'Yes'. So buy her this, then ask for some back-door fun, and she'll be bound to give it the thumbs up, won't she?

Be My Valentine

Price: £20.95

Sextoys.co.uk

Think it's about time your other half got a bit experimental with sex toys and the like? Then this might be the perfect place to start. It's covered in little nubbly hearts, so it's all romantic and stuff, but ultimately, you'll still get to watch her reaming herself with a strapping 8 inch vibe!

Sasi

Price: £94.99

Lovehoney.co.uk

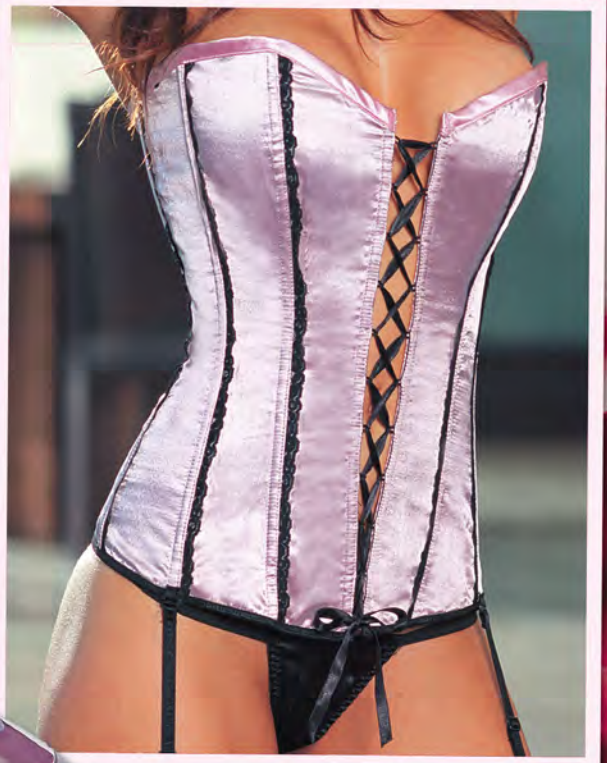
Maybe you're feeling a little more flush, or you're lady's not the sort to put out for toy that didn't cost a pretty packet. In that case, the SaSi Intelligent Rechargeable Vibrator could be the answer! It's beautifully designed, comes in a very swank little box, and has more than enough different modes to make sure it gets taken out for a regular airing! It even claims to remember exactly what she likes so it can do the same next time – which surely puts it in a class way above most blokes...

Reversible Corset

Price: £39.99

Lovehoney.co.uk

Dressing up to please their menfolk is something women never seem to tire of – or at least that's what they'll tell you when they come back from the sales laden with another few hundred pounds' worth of purchases on them. Well now you can make that instinct work for you, with one of a selection of crafty reversible corsets! This one's got a zebra print on the inside, to really bring out that wild side in her, which means you're basically getting two sexy outfits for the price of one. Now that's what we call proper bargain hunting!



Intimate Massager Heart

Price: £9.95

Sextoys.co.uk

'Massager' eh? Fnarr fnarr! Oh, well as it happens actually this probably is more suited to proper massages than out-and-out vibing, and it even warms up, too! Isn't that sweet? ♣

READER'S GIRLFRIEND

Reckon your better half could be one of our best? Then get her to send a picture of herself, along with her name, address and a contact telephone number, to: Readers' Girls, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London, W1D 7AW. If she fits the bill she'll get a top photo shoot and a £250 cheque, too!

NAME: Natalia
AGE: 20
VITAL STATISTICS: 32B
WHAT'S SHE LIKE? Saucy!

WHY DID YOU WANT TO APPEAR IN CLUB INTERNATIONAL?
Ever since I was about 14 I wanted to try my hand at glamour modelling, but when I turned 18 I was all busy at college and sort of forgot about it. Then a couple of months ago a friend reminded me, and I thought 'Yeah!" And why Club? 'Cos it's the best mag on the shelf, of course!

SO HOW ARE YOU FINDING IT?
Initially it's a bit strange, taking your clothes off and playing with your pussy in front of a photographer like this, but once you get over the initial shock it's alright! In fact I'm really starting to get off on it, and I might just do it again some time…

GOOD GIRL! WE HOPE YOU DO! SO HAVE YOU GOT A MESSAGE FOR OUR READERS?
Definitely! I'm feeling really horny right now, and I hope they are too! I can't think of any better compliment than for a load of guys to want to get their cocks out and play with them while looking at me! You can rest assured that every time I think about it I'll be playing with myself, and I hope you guys are too!

I THINK WE CAN GUARANTEE A FAIR FEW OF THEM WILL BE! ♣

Natalia's proving a real dab hand at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

HAVE A DAY OUT WITH A TOP PHOTOGRAPHER, GET YOUR KIT OFF AND MAKE £250!

READER'S GIRL APPLICATION FORM

NAME:

ADDRESS:

PHONE NO.

AGE:

BRA SIZE:

HAIR COLOUR:

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN A MEN'S MAG BEFORE?

IF SO, WHICH ONE?

WHAT DO YOU LIKE MOST ABOUT CLUB?

PLEASE TICK IF YOU DO NOT WISH TO BE ON OUR MAILING LIST ☐

Send to: **Club Readers' Girlfriends, Club International, 2 Archer St, Piccadilly, London W1D 7AW**

Please enclose a recent photograph of yourself, preferably nude, in underwear or a swimsuit.

Alternatively you can email your photographs and details to: ***clubint@paulraymond.com***

The Club International

Stereo of Filth &

With Club's fanny-obsessed music madman DJ Radio Jamaica

ALBUM REVIEWS

RAZORLIGHT
Slipway Fires (Mercury)
Johnny 'Whitepants' Borrell and co. are back with their 3rd album and it's a fuckin' corker. Indie chicks throughout the nation will be shaving their pussies and cutting their toe nails to this. All you need is a pair of black drainpipe jeans and a pair of those cheap looking and Bob will very much be your Uncle.

BOB SEGER
Live in 1974 (Store For Music)
Old Bob, obviously clutching at straws and trying to take the edge off the credit crunch, has actually churned out a grand collection of Dad style rock'n'rollers. For those of you who are struggling to get your MILF wings, a copy of this should do the trick!

SAINT ETIENNE
London Conversations: The Best Of (Commercial Marketing)
2 CDs and 35 tracks for 9 of the Queen's large ones – He's On The Phone is a fuckin' classic and is worth shelling out for on this alone. If you're trying to ease your way into the kecks of a 30-odd-year-old office bird then you'll be quite impressed at the results that this could potentially yield.

SCOTT WEILAND
Happy In Galoshes (Softdrive)
Lead singer of grunge outfit Stone Temple Pilots and Velvet Revolver's back with a marvellous bag of 2CDs of his solo stuff, and it's shit hot. If you spend a lot of time fingering Courtney Love look-a-likes then you'll be made up with this. Top tackle.

THE SUBS
Subculture (Lektroluv)
The best electronic album of the year so far comes from Belgian The Subs and it's a belter. Imagine Ferry Corsten doing Daft Punk covers with a little dab of ketamine and you're in the right campsite.

What jobs have you done in the past, outside music?
Jared – I was a doggy food slanger at this pet store, and hell yes I pulled the ladies there – I was fucking them in the back on top of the fish tanks and yes, I stole lots of dog food!

Happy days! Ever had any encounters with the Police?
Tich – Yes, many encounters – all alcohol related! I've always been caught… you just can't slip anything by our American police!

Where is the best place on the whole planet?
Jared – I would have to say Amsterdam 'cos of all the cafes! The girls are great there! I had a little bit of an experience there, but I don't kiss and tell!
Tich – Amsterdam most definitely has the most drugs and hookers! Well its funny 'cos whenever I smoke weed I get a soft peepee! Ha! Ha!

What is the strangest thing that's ever happened to you?
Jared – This one time we were at a gig and I bent over to pick up a cable and then I heard Tich's voice behind me say, "Damn, that's a nice ass!" I stood up instantly and was like, "What the fuck!?" We both looked at each other then walked away feeling so awkward! At least I know I have a nice ass!

Tell us about a time when you were a 5 star cunt.
Jared – Well, I was having sex with one of my friend's girlfriends and he walked in on us. He tried to fight me on the spot while I was naked but as soon as he got to the bed, I came on his arm and then he ran off yelling!

That is definitely a cunt's trick!

"I've never had a bad experience with a fanny"

Tell us a story that involves fingering girls.
Jared – I do this thing where I do specialty rhythms between the clit and the anus and sometimes I'll pull some ghost notes on the chord!

Do you like your girls shaven or bushy? Please describe your worst experience with a hairy fanny.
Jared – shaven, but if she's hot enough I don't care if there's a rain forest down there I'll still have sex with that!!! Ha! Ha! I've never had a bad experience with a fanny!

Good man. Have you got any cool fantasies?
Tich – well I've always had this idea that me and my girl go out into the woods naked then I have to chase her down and find her. When I do catch her we fuck like animals, mating in the woods listening to Bob Dylan.

And what kinky fetishes do you have?
Jared – I really like to bite girls while I'm having sex. I was having sex with this girl the other day and if you looked at us in a certain way it would look like we were fighting. We left that room with more scratches and bruises than a cat fight!

If you could fuck absolutely anyone, who would it be and where would you fuck her?
Jared –I would so fuck Elisha Cuthbert on a boat in an Amsterdam canal on a warm summer's day! Call me Elisha!

Good luck lads, I'm sure you'll lure her over to Amsterdam one day!

The debut album 'Cage The Elephant' is out now and it's top class!

Love!

FEBRUARY GIG GUIDE

Go to a gig, pull an indie chick, take her home, and shag her...

GLASVEGAS, FRIENDLY FIRES, WHITE LIES, & THE MACHINE

Newcastle Academy (1st)
Sheffield Academy (3rd)
Brum Academy (4th)
Manchester Uni (6th)
Leeds Academy (8th)
Lincoln Engline Shed (10th)
Nottingham Rock City (11th)
Norwich UEA (12th)
Cardiff Uni (14th)
Bristol Academy (15th)
Brighton Dome (16th)
Oxford Academy (17th)
Portsmouth Pyramid Centre (19th)
Cambridge Corn Exchange (20th)
Brixton Academy (21st)

KAISER CHIEFS

Sheffield Arena (23rd)
Brum Indoor Arena (24th)
Newcastle Arena (28th)

THE CRIBS

Manchester Ritz (5th & 6th)
Bradford St George's Hall (8th)
London Heaven (10th)

THE VIEW

Manchester Uni (9th)
Newcastle Uni (11th)
Edinburgh Picture House (12th)
Dundee Caird Hall (13th)
Inverness Ironworks (15th)
Aberdeen Music Hall (16th)
Leeds Met Uni (17th)
Wolverhampton Wulfrun Hall (18th)
Cambridge Junction (19th)
Bristol Anson Rooms (21st)
Southampton Uni (22nd)

JUDAS PRIEST

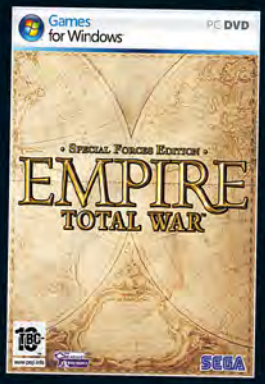
Sheffield Arena (13th)
Brum NEC (14th)
Glasgow SECC (16th)
Cardiff International Arena (20th)

ON THE GAME

PRINCE OF PERSIA

(Sega) *PC*

★★★★★



Fans of the previous Total War outings would have a pretty good idea of what to expect with this one, which updates the turn-taking/real-time playing of earlier incarnations and transposes them to the 18th century, when Britain, France, Prussia, the Ottomans, America (unless Britain plays its cards a bit better) and, erm, Sweden battle it out for world domination. The real-time battles take a fair bit of nouse to get the better of, but hey, this is a huge game and nobody's in any hurry here, surely! Pride of place in Empire: Total War must surely go to the beautifully realised 3D naval battles, which go about as far as they can without actually throwing in a weevil-infested biscuit. Prepare to be dazzled.

THE RISE OF THE ARGONAUTS

(Codemasters) *PS3, XBOX, PC*

★★★★

Here's one for all those kids who were brought up on Sunday afternoon showings of Ray Harryhausen's classic fantasy adventures. Luckily, things have come on a bit since the days when it took months of painful model work to construct an army of skeletons. It's an epic RPG in which you take on the role of Jason, cobbling together a band of heroes (Hercules, obviously, but also Achilles and one or two others borrowed from separate myths) in order to do a spot of classic Greek island hopping. But instead of swigging retsina in Rethymnon, you'll be pitting your wits an unlikely looking assortment of warriors, beasts and Gods on your quest to bag the Golden Fleece and make it home in one piece. Loads of great combat should keep you coming back for more.

THE WHEELMAN (Midway Games)

XBOX, PS3, PC

★★★★

Hands up who hasn't long dreamt of driving like a cunt round Barcelona, carjacking and smashing up motors at will in an effort to evade/off as many of the city's nasty mafia types as possible? What's that? No, you say? Well more fool you, because give it half an hour behind the wheel with Vin Diesel in this cinematic opus and you'll be hooked.

Alright, so the temptation to just hoon around like a dick trying to get all those sophisticated Catalonians to jump out of the way without spilling their *cafe con leches* will be hard to resist, but once you've sated your virtual bloodlust and settled down into the game, you'll be richly rewarded with all sorts of ludicrous manoeuvres straight out of the Big Hollywood Book Of Things It's Actually Impossible To Do In A Car. Bonkers, but brilliant!

TALKIN' BLUE

Got an experience to share? Then send it in to Talkin' Blue at the usual address and if it's up to scratch you'll bag yourself £50!

DP DIPPY!

I've been mates with Freddie for years and when we were at school we did everything together. We hadn't seen each other much since we went to different Universities, so when he invited me down to his place in Devon for a weekend I jumped at the chance.

I'd met his girlfriend Debs once before and Freddie had certainly done pretty well for himself: she was a stunner with long dark hair and a figure in the Marilyn Monroe mode, all curves in the right places.

Anyway, we all went out for a meal and a good few bottles of wine on the Friday night but things started to get really interesting on returning to the house.

The conversation turned to sex and both of them seemed interested in why I didn't have a regular girlfriend. I was sitting on the sofa with Debs, and as I was a bit pissed I said that I'd never found anyone as gorgeous as her so preferred to play the field. Debs gave me a hug for my compliment just as Freddie came back into the room with more drinks.

"So you fancy my girlfriend do you?" he said with a smile.

Embarrassed, I tried to apologise but Debs just giggled and hugged me tighter, kissing me gently on the cheek.

I looked over at Freddie, but he was just grinning at us.

Suddenly, Debs pulled my head around and kissed me full on the lips, snaking her tongue into my mouth and pushing her big boobs against me at the same time.

I didn't know how to react at first, but the scent of her perfume and the feel of her tongue in my mouth made my dick swell uncontrollably. I hadn't had a woman in nearly two months and here was a sexy babe coming on to me.

Coming up for air, I checked on Freddie's reaction again and was amazed to see that he was rubbing his crotch as he watched.

"Wanna fuck her?" he asked, quietly.

Without waiting for my answer Debs stroked her hand up my thigh and gripped the growing bulge in my trousers, making it pretty obvious that this had all been arranged between them.

Never one to look a gift horse in the mouth, I placed my hand on Debbie's thigh and slipped my hand up her skirt until it reached her panties. I tickled her slit through the material of her knickers as she reached behind her and

unzipped her top, letting it fall to the floor and revealing a beautiful pair of tits clamped tightly in a black lace bra. She pushed her chest towards me and I bent down so that I could run my tongue along the line of her cleavage while pressing harder on her clit with my fingers.

She moaned passionately and unclipped her bra, giving me free access to those fantastic boobs. I wasted no time and sucked one fat juicy nipple into my mouth as I got a finger inside her tight knickers and inserted it into her already wet hole. Debs moved her arse towards the edge of the sofa and spread her legs wide so I could sink my digit deeper into her slit. She also managed to undo my trousers and remove my throbbing cock from my pants, her skilful wanking making it extra-hard and ready for action.

Then she pushed me back on the sofa and took my meat in her mouth, slurping on my shaft like a real pro and making me yearn to stuff it inside her sodden snatch.

At this point Freddie came over to join us and began to squeeze his girlfriend's tits and grope her arse as she sucked my twitching cock.

Now, I've never shared a girl before, but watching him fiddle with the same girl who was sucking my dick made the scenario even more filthy and I gripped her head and shagged her mouth as Freddie took out his own prick and positioned himself behind his girlfriend.

"Let's both fuck her," Freddie said and as if on cue Debs clambered on top of me and aimed the head of my manhood at the gaping opening to her pussy.

She sat on my cock and it sank up to the balls in her delicious soft and slippery love tunnel. The urge to come there and then was incredible, but I strained with every nerve to hold out, knowing that even better was to come.

I could see Freddie had his fingers down the crack of her arse, and when she bucked wildly on my cock I guessed he'd stuffed one or more straight into her bumhole. Deb's big tits were slapping my face as she rode me and behind her I could see Freddie smearing his big hard cock with saliva as he positioned himself so that he could bugger her at the same time as I screwed her fanny.

Debs stopped riding me for a second so that her boyfriend could stick it in her and I took the opportunity to grab her tits and suck on those lovely nipples again.

Debs let out a yelp as he penetrated her arse and her cunt clamped around my cock as he pushed it all the way up her back passage. Jeez, I could actually feel his dick through the walls of her pussy as he slid into her and so I too began to pump her in the same rhythm as my mate.

Fuck, it was awesome knowing that this horny slut had both our dicks up her at the same time and loved it!

Debs cried out again as her climax took over and she ground her arse and twat down hard against our two pistoning pricks. Both her holes were stretched to capacity and it was just a matter of which one of us was going to empty their balls up her first.

It turned out it was Freddie who grunted and gripped his babe's hips as he slammed into her and exploded his spunk deep up her arse.

"I could actually feel his cock through the walls of her pussy as he slid into her..."

Moments later I too had to come and jet after jet of sticky semen spurted from my dick into the squelching goo of her pussy.

We both pulled out of her and she flopped back on the sofa, Debs slumping between us gasping for breath as the intensity of the experience slowly faded.

Later that night Freddie and I unloaded one after another into her mouth and each fucked her arse, while the other watched, and by the end of the weekend my dick was well worn out and we were all totally knackered.

All in all, it was an incredible weekend, and I've got an open invitation to go down again whenever I can. I don't think I'll be waiting too long before I do!

Nick, Wolverhamton.

LUCKY STRIKE

I've just got back to the UK after four months travelling round the far east, where I had quite a few adventures that would probably merit a letter to Club, but the greatest should never really have happened at all! Luckily for me, there was a strike at Bangkok airport, which meant I was stuck there for four days longer than I should have been, and it was during that time that I met the sexiest woman it's ever been my experience to screw!

I was staying in a pretty nice hotel not far from the airport, and luckily I'd heard about the trouble at the airport so I didn't check out (rooms were like gold-dust!) on the day of my supposed flight. I'd more or less run out of cash, so I stayed at the hotel and hit the bar, where I could stick the tab on my bill and lob the whole thing on my credit card.

As I sat there, beer in hand, I heard a commotion in the reception and, heading out to take a look, saw a stunning woman in a business suit arguing with the receptionist. She clearly wasn't getting anywhere, and eventually gave up, turning away in disgust and standing there wondering what to do next. She was tall, with shoulder length blonde hair, and a face that reminded me of Nicole Kidman. Naturally, I walked over and asked if there was anything I could do to help.

"Well, one of those would be an idea," she replied, with what turned out to be a Canadian accent, pointing to the beer in my hand.

"OK!" I said, and off we went to the bar. It turned out Helen, who was in Bangkok on business, couldn't find a room. The prospect of dossing down at the airport didn't seem to appeal to her (can't blame her there), so she'd decided to drown her sorrows.

We hit it off pretty well, and one beer quickly turned into two, then three, and finally a meal with a bottle of wine. I could see from the ring on her finger that she was married, but couldn't stop exploring in my mind the erotic potential of the situation. Helen, from the way she looked at me, was clearly feeling the same way, and after the second bottle of wine I said, "You could always stay in my room, if you like."

She looked a little flustered at first, fingering her ring and saying, "I really shouldn't…", but she didn't put up that much resistance before we both found ourselves in the lift, heading up to my room on the fifth floor.

All pretence now gone, I turned Helen towards me and kissed her on the lips, her mouth opening as I pushed my tongue deep inside Once we got into my room she pulled off my top and kissing my chest before dropping to her knees in front of my and unbuttoning my fly. My cock sprang out, and she slurped down on it like her life depended upon it, seemingly desperate to taste my spunk. Thanks to the booze, though, I was in no hurry to get things finished, and after a few minutes I stood her up and helped her out of her clothes.

Her body was fantastic – smallish tits, and a lovely fanny with a short fuzz of hair above the pinkest pussy lips I'd ever seen.

Leading her to the bed, I lay her down and gazed at the amazing sight before burying my face in her sweet pussy, lapping up the dewy juices that trickled from between her rosy petals.

"Have you got a condom?" she gasped, as I flicked her clit with the tip of my tongue. Well, I'd be a pretty sorry sort of traveller without any, and I fished one out of my bag and rolled it on.

I rubbed the

"My cock sprang out, and she slurped it down like her life depended on it…"

tip of my rubbered up cock along the length of her slit before gently easing it inside her. Then I set about the most incredible fuck of my life.

Helen had a deliciously tight pussy, and she knew how to use it! Ripples of pleasure shot up and down my dick as she clenched her pussy muscles rhythmically, but I held out, desperate to make this a fuck to remember.

Her climax was clearly coming fast and strong, and I slammed into her as she writhed me, suddenly yelling and bucking frantically as a massive orgasm shot through her. Now it was time to go for it myself. It wasn't long before I reached the point of no return!

Pulling out of her sodden snatch, I rolled off the johnny and Helen finally got the gobful of spunk she'd clearly been craving. I pumped jet after jet of the stuff into her pretty mouth, but she didn't bat an eyelid as she gulped down the lot!

It was another two days before the airport was up and running again, most of which were spent fucking the incredible Helen. I tried to get her address out of her, but given her family situation she decided it would probably be best if we kept it as a one off thing. She's probably right, but it was certainly incredible while it lasted!

Pete, Bedford ♣

OFF YOUR HEDONIST

Nazis, gangstas and art-house faves. Oh, and the loopiest Western we've ever seen. Go on, fill yer boots!

RATINGS: ★ LIQUIDATE IT ★★ INVADE IT ★★★ BOMB IT ★★★★ SALUTE IT ★★★★★ ELECT IT REICH CHANCELLOR!

The Wave (Momentum Pictures)

Germans, eh – what are they like? When they're not succumbing to totalitarian regimes and trying to take over the world, it seems they're making films about succumbing to totalitarian regimes. OK, admittedly with a 60-odd year interval in between, but you get the point… Ahem, anyway, this film caused quite a stir when it hit the big screens last year, dealing as it does with our teutonic chums' propensity to fall under the sway of charismatic, unscrupulous leaders, as a high school class project into dictatorships spins rapidly out of control. Actually it's based on an experiment that was carried out in California – and if those sun-loving slackers can get all fascistic, then we reckon anyone can. Chilling stuff. ★★★★

Gomorrah (Optimum Home Entertainment)

OK, so the pun of the title might be lost on non-Italian audiences (the Neapolitan mafia's called the Camorra, see?), but that didn't stop this portrayal of a corrupt society picking up quite a few plaudits when it hit the big screen… and blimey - it's not hard to see why! Based on the bestselling book, it's a brutal look at the values and loyalties that rule the lives of those caught up in the camorra, blighting the lives of Naples' non-criminal citizens with dodgy deals, dangerous waste disposal and, erm, murder. Authentic, blistering stuff. ★★★★★

The Crew (Momentum Pictures)

Well, it looks like things have changed a bit in Liverpool since the good old days of dole bludging *Bread*! In fact a few familiar-looking streets is about the only common thread, because this is an uncompromising portrayal of gang life (hang on, haven't we just done one of those?) as rival crews battle it out for control of the city's drug trade. Yeah yeah, so that makes it the kind of gangster flick we've all seen plenty of times before, but the gritty realism and a sense of urgency reminiscent of *Pusher* coupled with a cast of barely recognisable hoods make this a satisfying watch. ★★★

The Handmaid's Tale (Optimum Home Entertainment)

Long before *Children of Men* hit the big screen with its dystopian view of a future world in which human fertility has hit the buffers came this, the 1990 adaptation of Margaret Atwood's hugely successful book. Set in an ultra-religious future America where most women have been rendered unable to conceive thanks to a combination of pollution and STDs, the film follows Natasha Richardson's handmaid – one of the 'lucky' few women still able to sprog who get apportioned to the alpha males. With a screenplay by Harold Pinter this is thoughtful lo-fi sci-fi, and might even impress the girls. ★★★

Sukiyaki Western Django (Contender Home Entertainment)

Takashi Miike's made two of Japan's most visceral films in recent years in *Audition* and *Ichi the Killer*, so we were expecting something out of the ordinary with this one – and fuck us if we didn't get it! *Sukiyaki Western Django* is a homage to the spaghetti (or macaroni) western, with Japanese actors speaking mangled English. Fair enough, when you remember how the classic western took so many of its ideas from Japanese cinema, but the result is pretty mental. Still, loads of stunningly stylish bloodshed and beautiful set pieces make it worth an evening of anyone's time. ★★★★

From the director of AUDITION and ICHI THE KILLER
Hideaki Ito
Koichi Sato
Yusuke Iseya
and Quentin Tarantino
A FILM BY TAKASHI MIIKE
SUKIYAKI WESTERN DJANGO
"Awe-inspiring...quite possibly one of the most entertaining films you will ever see"

Somers Town (Optimum Home Entertainment)

FROM THE BAFTA AWARD-WINNING DIRECTOR OF THIS IS ENGLAND
"Hilarious, heartwarming British film-making"
★★★★
"In many ways, a perfect film"
★★★★★
SOMERS TOWN
A film by Shane Meadows

Young Thomas Turgoose, who features in *Eden Lake* (see last month) and Shane Meadow's fantastic *This Is England* is re-united with Meadows for this nicely paced offering. Turgoose stars as a kid who's run away from his home and made for London, ending up in the titular district. There he makes friends with a Polish lad and, well, they get into a few little scrapes together and fall for a French waitress. And that's about it, so if you're looking for car chases and shoot-outs, you're out of luck! As a snap-shot of London life, though, it's touching and convincing, and film festival crowds will love it! ★★★★

The Fall (Momentum Pictures)

Fancy something way off the radar to help you through another long February evening? Something that's as pleasing on the eye as it is baffling on the mind? Well if you do, this could just be the film for you. Set, initially, in 1920s Los Angeles, where a hospital-bound stuntman tells stories to a young patient friend, The Fall quickly branches out into a series of visually sumptuous set pieces shot around the world (from the Maldives to Egypt and Chile) in a never-ending tale of good versus evil. It's bagged a few film festival prizes, and you'll probably need your art-house hat on to make it to the end. ★★★

Tipple X

Each issue, purely in the interests of investigative journalism, Club's dedicated team will be tracking down and taste testing some premium booze just so we can give you the lowdown. This month we're feeling rather brandy...

Remy Martin V.S.O.P.

What...

V.S.O.P. tells you it's brandy we've got here (cognac, to be precise) – very superior old Pale brandy. But what the hell is Champagne Cognac? Surely nobody's going to want bubbles of 40% proof grog going up their nose when they take a swig?! Don't panic, all that means is that the grapes used in the production of this particular variety all hail from the Champagne region, dufus!

Why...

Remy Martin's family have been churning this stuff out for getting on for 300 years now, so they should have more or less worked out what they're doing, while their V.S.O.P. claims to be the most popular variety in the world. OK, if it's exclusivity you're after, you'd better try something else, but if you want an all-round winner that'll go down well on any occasion, this is your baby!

Where...

Come on, this is a market leader here, so just about anywhere you fancy. If you're paying a visit to some previously undiscovered Amazonian tribe and fancied a drop, they'd probably know where to snaffle you a bottle.

When...

After eating, as a classic digestif to get the tummy-juices properly flowing around that American Hot or whatever it was you've just inflicted on them.

How...

Depends. After dinner and straight's the thing, or if you're out and about you could throw in a bit of ice. Alternatively, why not go for a supercold sub-zero (-18°C!) slurp? It's definitely worth trying once...

Who...

Gun-happy US rapper Remy Martin, assuming she can get it in the clink, that is. ♣

AF001

AF002

AF003

AF004

AF005

AF006

AF007

AF008

AF009

AF010

AF011

AF012

AF013

AF014

AF015

AF016

AF017

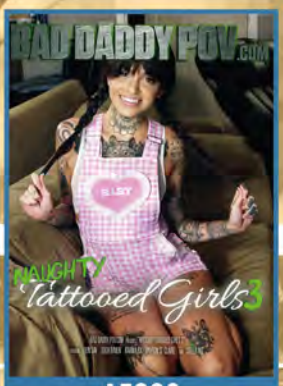
AF018

AF019

AF020

AF021

AF022



AF023

AF024

AF025

AF026

AF027

AF028

AF029

AF030

SOME TEXT AND IMAGES HAVE BEEN CENSORED TO COMPLY WITH GUIDELINES.

THE DVDS ADVERTISED ARE NOT CENSORED.

CREDIT CARD ORDER LINE **0034 648 811 049** **MON TO FRI 9.30AM TO 5.00PM**

ORDER FORM - PR2305B

Deliver To: *(Please fill in all information in block capitals)*

Full Name: _____

Address: _____

_____

_____

Postcode: _____

☐ CASH ☐ CHEQUE ☐ UNCROSSED POSTAL ORDER

Please make cheques/postal orders payable to ***Revista Marketing.*** *Write your postcode on the reverse of cheques. Postal Orders* ***MUST*** *be left uncrossed. We cannot accept crossed postal orders.*

SIGNATURE _____

(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)

PR2305B

ORDER INFORMATION - TICK

AF001 ☐	AF002 ☐	AF003 ☐	AF004 ☐	AF005 ☐	AF006 ☐
AF007 ☐	AF008 ☐	AF009 ☐	AF010 ☐	AF011 ☐	AF012 ☐
AF013 ☐	AF014 ☐	AF015 ☐	AF016 ☐	AF017 ☐	AF018 ☐
AF019 ☐	AF020 ☐	AF021 ☐	AF022 ☐	AF023 ☐	AF024 ☐
AF025 ☐	AF026 ☐	AF027 ☐	AF028 ☐	AF029 ☐	AF030 ☐

Send your order to:	REVISTA MARKETING 27 Old Gloucester Street LONDON WC1N 3AX

QUANTITY	
SUBTOTAL	
Secure P&P	£5.00
TOTAL	

IMPORTANT
If sending cash you must use "Royal Mail **Special** Delivery"
That is "Special Delivery" **NOT** "Recorded"

IMPORTANT Please seal your envelope with sellotape

REVISTA MARKETING
THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST

SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND NEVER MISS AN ISSUE

YOUR FAVOURITE MAGAZINES, VIDEOS & HARDCORE PHOTO SETS ALL UNDER ONE ROOF!

VIEW THEM ALL AT:

WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX

THE HOME OF THE UK'S FAVOURITE ADULT MAGAZINES

CREATE YOUR OWN ONLINE LIBRARY WHEN YOU SET UP A FREE ACCOUNT, ALLOWING YOU TO STORE ALL OF YOUR PURCHASES IN ONE SAFE PLACE, READY FOR YOU TO VIEW AT YOUR OWN CONVENIENCE. PICK FROM THOUSANDS OF MAGAZINES AND VIDEOS, PLUS THERE'S OVER 100,000 PHOTOS TO EXPLORE. OR, FOR JUST £8.99 A MONTH WE'LL FILL YOUR LIBRARY FOR YOU WITH ALL OF THE VIDEOS AND PHOTOS ON THE SITE AND YOU'LL ALSO RECEIVE A DIGITAL COPY OF EVERY SINGLE MAGAZINE PUBLISHED FROM THE DATE OF THE START OF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION, INCLUDING SPECIAL ONLINE MAGAZINES AND HARDCORE TITLES THAT YOU'LL ONLY FIND HERE!

FREE STUFF*

*CREATE A FREE ACCOUNT TODAY AT WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX TO CLAIM A FREE MAGAZINE, VIDEO & PHOTO SET OF YOUR CHOICE

INTERNATIONAL club CLASSIFIED

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

Service provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute plus your phone company's access charge. Calls recorded. Help: 03332002321. 18+ only. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile may receive free promo msgs, call 03332002321 to opt out.

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+ PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

Service provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 45p per minute plus your phone company's access charge. Calls recorded. Help: 03332002321. 18+ only. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile may receive free promo msgs, call 03332002321 to opt out.

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

94 YEAR OLD GRANNY WELCOMES ANY COCK SHE CAN GET
35P Per Minute
EXPERIENCED OLD WHORES WILL TAKE ANYTHING CUNTS WELL-FINGERED
IT'S AN EASY FUCK EVERY TIME
CALL ME X 0982 505 3823

Service provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute plus your phone company's access charge. Calls recorded. Help: 03332002321. 18+ only. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile may receive free promo msgs, call 03332002321 to opt out.

Calls Recorded. 46p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

Calls Recorded. 46p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145

LiveLines UK Ltd. Call cost 35p per minute + your network access charge. Calls recorded. 18+. PO6538 NN2 7YN. We may send promo msgs. To opt out & Helpline = 03332002321.

PEACHES

It's the only place to find all of your bum banter and tales of backdoor fun – every month!

SOFA SODOMY

I've been going out with Clare for about six months now and our sex life is pretty damned good! She has an awesome body thanks to regular trips down the gym and really gets excited and turned-on while fucking – unlike some of the girls I've been out with in the past.

Last Saturday night after an evening down the pub we were messing about on the sofa in front of the telly and Clare had got out my cock ready for a good sucking. I had already got a hand inside her panties and was fingering her pussy. I was just thinking life couldn't get any better when Clare suddenly asked if I'd ever fucked a girl in the arse?

Now, if there was one thing I wanted to do that I hadn't, when it came to sex, it was bum-fucking, but I'd never met a girl willing to let me – until now, perhaps!

I told Clare I hadn't and asked her the same question. She said she'd always wanted to try it but had been too nervous to try and hadn't found the right bloke she trusted enough to be gentle.

Fuck, I swear my dick swelled another inch hearing Clare talk about anal sex and I told her that maybe we should give it a go and that as long as we used loads of lubrication it would be fine.

We had a good snog and I continued to finger Clare's beautiful pussy with two fingers this time. She was so wet that our prospective bum shag must have been having the same effect on her libido as it was having on mine.

As I worked on her cunt, I eased a finger down and into the crack of her arse. Using her twat juice

as lubricant, I gently massaged the tight little entrance to her butt. Clare squirmed beneath my probing and opened her legs wider, shifting her bum to the edge of the sofa. I dragged off her knickers and lowered my face between her thighs, pressing my mouth against her slit, which I spread open with my cum-coated fingers. Slurping on her twat, I slipped the tip of my thumb inside her arse and waited to check Clare's reaction. She moaned and wriggled her bum onto my thumb as I slurped noisily at her crack, driving my tongue in and out of her gooey tunnel, which I knew she loved.

I eased out my thumb and replaced it with my index finger that had come straight from her slit. It went straight in up to the knuckle and Clare gasped with pleasure as I began to work it in and out.

I decided it was time to do the deed and wriggled out of my trousers while still seated, my cock throbbing in anticipation of where it was about to go.

We didn't have any proper lubricant, but by now Clare's bumhole was lovely and slippery and we knew it would be fine.

Clare knelt on the floor with her tits resting on the sofa. She looked so fucking sexy with her gorgeous rounded bum stuck up in the air that I thought I'd shoot my load before I'd even got close to getting it inside her. I positioned myself behind her and ran my hands all over her buttocks, smearing her glistening juices all over that soft inviting flesh.

I held the shaft of my dick and edged forward until the tip of my cock was neatly wedged between her bum cheeks. Clare arched her back and pushed one hand beneath her body so that she could finger herself while we had our first taste of anal. Holding her cheeks slightly apart, I leant into her and watched as my purple knob began to stretch her arsehole open. It seemed to take an age but I wasn't going to spoil the moment by rushing it.

Clare tensed slightly, but then relaxed and the whole head of my prick disappeared into her rear. She squealed in delight as she realised how good this was going to be and even pushed back against my probing tool so that more and more entered her tight bum tunnel. It was so tight inside her that my cock felt like it was clamped in a vice but I could feel every pulse of her internal muscles and boy, was it good!

Clare began to breathe harder as I pushed further, slowly filling her completely with my dick. I rested my crotch against her soft buttocks and we stayed motionless for a while, Clare enjoying the feeling of being plugged with prick and me relishing the ripple of her arse muscles pulsing around my shaft. I slid back out of my babe's arsehole very slowly until just my knob was still inside and then pushed in harder. I repeated the motion, increasing the speed with each thrust. The delicious sensation of my balls slapping against Clare's bum cheeks as I banged her was getting the spunk brewing and luckily her panting signalled that she about to come. I could feel her ramming her fingers into her gash as she bucked and writhed against my pistoning dick as the orgasm crashed through her body and the spasming of her tight tunnel muscles were too much for my pumping manhood. With a grunt of lust I jettisoned my spunk deep inside her arse. Spurt after spurt of hot white semen squirted from my knob as I embedded my tool completely up her rear, grabbing her hips in order to get that cock-stuffed butt full to the brim.

"With a grunt I jettisoned my spunk deep inside her arse."

We remained in that position for what seemed ages as our waves of pleasure subsided and my shrinking prick slipped out of her bum hole on a wave of thick gooey sperm. I looked down and watched my seed oozing from her winking hole and drip on to the floor.

We both agreed that our very first anal fuck had been a great success and wondered why we'd both waited so long to give it a try.

Chris, Rotherhithe.

CULTURAL ANALISM

I work for a small law firm in Bolton, and have had a bit of a thing for a colleague of mine since she started here just over a year ago. The only trouble was Rabia is a Muslim, so I'd kind of assumed I was never going to get anywhere, but things changed recently, much to my delight, but it's all very secret so I thought I'd get it off my chest by writing to Club!

Rabia and I were away doing a legal course (property law – all pretty boring) and were chatting together one evening in the hotel when we got round to the subject of her religion. I asked her about her parents, arranged marriages and all that, and she told me they were fairly modern in their outlook when it came to that sort of thing, but that she'd certainly be expected to be a virgin when

she eventually got married.

"Wow," I said. "Don't you find that really hard?"

She smiled at me and replied, "Well, there are always other things you can do, you know..."

Just the thought of this dark-skinned beauty doing 'other things' made my cock give an involuntary twitch, and the sly grin she threw in my direction got me all flustered. Surely she couldn't be suggesting that we might be able to do something together?

To break the tension I suddenly felt, I laughed. "Ha, yes, I suppose there are! Erm, I hope you don't think I'm being forward if I said I'd really envy any guy who got to try any of these 'other things' with you. I've thought you were stunning ever since you joined the firm, you know."

Rabia flushed, and cast me another smile. "Well," she grinned, "you're not so bad yourself..."

My throat went dry for a moment, but Rabia suddenly put her hand on mine and said, "Why don't we go upstairs?"

I stammered my agreement, and off we went, my heart beating wildly and my cock throbbing at the thought of what I was about to do with this sultry virgin.

Given the fact that she's never had 'proper' sex, Rabia wasn't slow in coming forward when we got upstairs, slipping out of her blouse and skirt nimbly while I scrambled out of my clothes as quick as I could! When she slipped off her panties I gasped to see she was completely shaven, and she saw my surprise.

"Yes, a lot of women from my culture shave," she explained, and gave her bald pussy a rub.

"I always was a fan of multi-culturalism!" I said, as stepped forward and slid my own hand down over her smooth fanny. She was already wet down there, and I gently rubbed her slit before, out of habit, starting to slide a finger inside her.

"Uh-uh," smiled Rabia, stepping back, "nothing inside." I felt a sudden twinge of frustration, but she quickly relieved my mind by leading me across to the bed, lying me down, and kissing her way down my body. My cock was straining to feel her full lips envelop it, and soon enough I felt her hot breath on my dick. "Mmmm," I groaned, as her warm mouth closed over my length, sucking it gently and making it throb in her velvety mouth.

As she went to town on my thick tool I started to think about her delicious shaven snatch again, and asked, "Is licking alright?"

"Oh yes!" she replied, taking her head off my cock and smiling up at me, so I gently pulled her thighs round until her glorious dark thighs were straddling my head her musky pussy inches from my face. Her pussy lips were a dark brown, and I leant up, running the tip of my tongue fully along her slit and savouring her tangy juices.

Rabia let out a groan as my tongue delved between her lips and deeper into the rich pink folds of her pussy. Juices were streaming from her, and I lapped away at them frantically, their heady scent and taste driving me wild – a sense heightened by her tongue as it swirled round my bloated cockhead and up and down my shaft. I nuzzled my nose into her virgin hole, breathing her sex odour and thinking how desperate I was to get my cock in there.

"The sight of my pink prick slowly impaling her dark hole will stay with me forever"

"Oh, I'd so love to fuck you!" I couldn't help saying, and Rabia stopped slurping my cock, looked round and said, "Well you can then."

"But what about...?"

"It's only my pussy that has to be virgin," she whispered. "You can have my bum, if you like – but you have to promise to be gentle."

I promised quickly enough, and Rabia climbed off me and lay down on her front. Scooping a handful of her copious pussy juice, she smeared it all around her lovely dark hole, poking a finger tentatively inside to make sure she was thoroughly lubed. I scooped up some more of her musky juices and smeared them over my cock, anxious to make my penetration as smooth as possible, and when we were done I eased my helmet down towards her jet-black ring.

The sight of my pink prick slowly impaling her dark hole is one that'll stay with me forever, and Rabia let out a low moan as I eased further inside her slippery bum, till at last she was full. I knew I was going to come pretty quickly at this stage, so I took things very easily, slowly sliding my dick on and out of her deliciously tight arse while Rabia reached down and rubbed her own clit, clearly close to climax herself. I pressed closer, cramming every last inch of my length inside her as she started to writhe frantically, gasping as her orgasm approached.

This was too much for me, and I felt my balls tighten as Rabia started groaning wildly as her climax shook through her. Her arse muscles twitched and contracted round my dick, sending a wave of pleasure through my whole body as I started coming. I pumped a couple of jets deep into her bowels before I pulled out, sending three or four arcs of hot come cascading over her lower back and delightful curvy arse before I collapsed next to her, panting and laughing, still not quite believing what had happened.

Rabia snuggled up next to me. "See?" she said. "There are always plenty of other things you can do!"

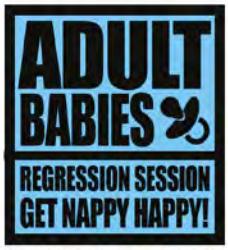
I had to agree, and since that night Rabia and I have been seeing each other on the sly two or three times a week. She's still a 'virgin', but I for one am certainly not complaining!

Nick, Bolton. ♣

Got a tale to contribute to Club's arse archive?
Send your bum banter to: **Peaches, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW**, or you can e-mail them to us at ***clubint@paulraymond.com***. There's £50 for every letter we print, so remember to include your name and address. Don't worry, we'll change all the names to protect the not-so-innocent!

36P ★ ALL CALLS ONLY 36P! ★ 36P

CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW
FILTHY OLD
GRANNIES!
FUCK A
SLOPPY CLUNGE!
CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW CALL NOW
0909 866 0092
75 YEARS OLD OR OLDER!



COCK SUCKIN' SLUTS!
COVER ME IN CUM!
I FUCKING LOVE IT!
I want you to Fuck my throat like my cunt and drench me in that hot sticky cum! I'll do anything!
L NOW CALL NOW CAL
0909 866 0500

Callers must be over 18 and have the bill payers permission. All Calls are recorded. Calls cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. We may send free promo SMS messages. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Customer Careline: 0203 455 2145

SCRUFF JUSTICE!

Filthy fantasies, fuck-happy fairy tales and fulsome funbags. It must be Club's bongo review page!

RATINGS: ★ BOBBY BALL ★★ BOBBY BROWN ★★★ BOBBY GILLESPIE ★★★★ BOBBY MOORE ★★★★★ BOBBI STARR

Bobbi Starr: Nymphomaniac (Harmony)

Filthy-minded Yank pornstress Bobbi talks her through some of her fantasies, while she and her chums act them out for us. A simple set-up for what turns out to be a genuinely mucky flick. Hairy-fannied Daria is first to get the balls rolling, taking a nicely shot bumming before getting in the middle of a top notch DP. Next scene's a little more regulation, with Stracy Stone tackling just the one cock, before Bobbi gets in on the action, playing the voyeur (and lending a helping hand) as Cindy and Tina get royally boned fore and aft. Bobbi gets her own scene next, and after sucking off a whopping dildo is treated to a cock to play with. After a frantic deep throating she shoves it up her arse for an eye-watering anal drilling. Suitably-named Dunia Montenegro follows this up with another storming DP before Bobbi winds things up with three cocks in tow. Horny stuff! ★★★★★

The Craving (Wicked Pictures)

Well now we have really seen it all! In this offering from Wicked each scene is based around a fairy tale! Jessica Drake kicks things off as narrator and then Sleeping Beauty, getting woken up, shafted and jizzed on by Justin Magnum's Prince Charming. Next up, Randy Spears's Pied Piper leads a bunch of wenches off to his den for a reverse gang-bang, in which the girls play a merry tune on his pipe! Then it's on to Little Red Riding Hood to taking a bumming from a nasty werewolf, Rapunzel and a princess kissing, and then noshing off, various frogs! Nice set-ups, but we could have done with more actual sex... ★★★

Totally Stacked (Smash Pictures)

Hmm, a tit-themed movie? Oh alright then! And look, first up is Brit boobstress Jamie Brooks, who's soon getting her cute little pussy fingered and tongued, and then poked. Not a particularly nork-centric opener, really, and neither's the second, in which Vanessa practises more than her backhand with her tennis coach. Luckily for bosom buddies, Vicky Vette's up next, taking a rude back scuttling while some other bloke just looks on and resolutely fails to join in. Talk about looking a gift horse in the mouth. Some interracial fun for Isabella and a regulation pronging for Franchezca round of a fairly unambitious gonzo effort. ★★

GRANDMA
76 YEARS OLD
EXPERIENCED
OLD WHORES
Will Take Anything It's an Easy Fuck!
CALL ME
35p per minute
0982 505 1833

40+ MILF
SEXUAL & RIPE
EVERYONE WELCOME
UNLOAD INSIDE
0909 864 1027
35p PER MINUTE

35p per minute
pure backdoor
Stretch My Tight Rim to Take Your Hard Cock
0982 505 1607

TEEN 18+
JUST LEGAL
Listen as she fucks her TIGHT virgin pussy!
35p per minute
0909 864 1042

35p per minute
REAL Lesbians WANT COCK!
Drill them deep cos they need every hole fucking
Join in With US TODAY
0982 505 0168

SUBMISSIVE SLAVE
I want to PLEASE you with my body master
USE ME!
0908 145 0469

THE NEIGHBOURS DAUGHTER
"Fuck every tight hole - my parents are out"
Just 18+
0982 505 4844
"Treat me like a whore"
35p per minute

Dirty Step-Mum wants your cum
"fill my juicy old pussy step-son"
0982 505 0573
35p per minute

UK's Most Popular Cheap Sex Lines! 0982 505 1600 Text Me: 07441 915 094

Black girls FUCK dirtier
SUPER SEXY GORGEOUS BLACK FILTH
"fuck my deep dark black holes till YOU fill me full of YOUR white cum"
35p per minute
MAKE THEM SCREAM OUT YOUR NAME!
0982 505 3802

18+ teen MISTRESS
HARDCORE SISSY SLUT TRAINING
Get On YOUR KNEES
SUBMIT & OBEY
35p per minute
0909 864 1021

filThy hot Milf
GAGGING for a DIRTY fucking
She KNOWS how to make YOU eXPLODE YOUR Load!
35p PER MINUTE
0982 505 1612

18+ JUST LEGAL
YOUNG DUMB & READY FOR YOUR CUM
"USE ME & TEACH ME"
0908 145 0470

BIG ARSE SLUTS
Lube Their Arse Ring or Go in Dry
35p per minute
0982 505 3532

ladyboys WANT THEIR TIGHT ASSHOLES PENETRATED DEEP 35p per minute
LUBED OR DRY
0982 505 1833

GRANNY SEX
55+ YEAR OLD
DIRTY OLD BIRD READY TO SPREAD HER CUNT WIDE OPEN
35p PER MINUTE
0982 505 1876

ROLEPLAY GAMES
SEX WITHOUT LIMITS!!!
YOU MIGHT LIKE IT
0908 145 0469

HEAR & WANK
GRAB YOUR COCK WANK. LISTEN TO ME SLIDE MY FINGERS IN MY HOT CUNT
FILTHY SHIT DIRT CHEAP
35p PER MINUTE
BEST WANK EVER
0982 505 1671

Contact Real Local Girls Who FUCK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

This Service is provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. 0982 Calls cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply. 0908 Calls cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply. Calls are recorded. Helpline: 0333 200 2321. All users must be aged over 18+ and have the bill payers permission. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile users may receive free promotional messages, call 0333 200 2321 to opt out of these. Payments@livelinesuk.com. This service is for entertainment purposes only.

SHE'S FIT AS FUCK!

Who needs jogging and weights when you can work-out with Gina?

PHOTOS: A. HAYEK

That's an interesting look you've got going on there, Gina – a sporty little two piece, with fishnet tights thrown in!

"What, are you saying you don't like it or something!?"

Oh no – quite the opposite! It's just that we've never seen anything quite like it before – it looks like you can't quite make up your mind whether you want to go for a run or stay in and fuck someone's brains out!

"Oh, I think I know which one out of those two I'd go for! I used to be into running and all that keep fit stuff, but since I got together with my current boyfriend I've found a much better way of staying in shape!"

We've got a pretty good idea what you mean, but why don't you elaborate a bit?

"Well I met him when I was out clubbing a couple of months ago, and the attraction was pretty obvious right from the off! He's a fantastic lover, and thinks nothing of eating me out for ages before we actually screw, so I'll take that every time! Funnily enough, he only told me the other day that he recognised me from Club, and still has to pinch himself every now and again to make sure he's not dreaming!"

Mmm, Gina - newly crowned queen of the readers' girlfriends! ♣

Gina's having a good workout at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

Gina's getting even obscener at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

60+ GRANNY 0984 560 0227

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

XTREME DOMINATION 36P PER MINUTE
USED AS HER SEX SLAVE
FORCED TO EAT MY CUNT!
0984 560 0228

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE!
ASIAN BABES
Bend me over& fuck my tight little Asian Pussy!
Call Now!
0984 560 0229

36P PREMIUM
GRANNY SLUT
EAT MY PUSSY
FUCK ME HARD!
0984 560 0233

BARELY LEGAL 18+
IN NEED OF HARDCORE FUCKING!
ONLY 36P PER MINUTE
FUCK ME HARD!
FUCK ME LIVE!
CORRUPT ME!
0984 560 0239

WHAT'S YOUR FETISH
ANYTHING GOES
0984 560 0240
36P PER MINUTE

POSH
TOTTY
Rich Bitch
NEEDS SOME ROUGH & READY COCK!
ALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL N
0984 560 0242

BLACK BOOTY
LIVE 1-2-1
FUCK MY HOT BLACK ARSE
DIRTY BLACK SLUT!
RIM MY HOLE YOU FILTHY LITTLE CUNT
ONLY 36P PER MINUTE
CALL NOW • CALL NOW
0984 560 0247

XXX FILTH / ONLY 36P

0984 560 0252	70+ Granny
0984 560 0253	Adult Babies
0984 560 0256	Posh Totty
0984 560 0257	Black
0984 560 0258	Fetish
0984 560 0259	Asian
0984 560 0263	Pissing
0984 560 0269	Sissy
0984 560 0276	Domination
0984 560 0280	Knicker Lovers
0984 560 0281	Just Legal 18+

SLAVES CALL 0984 560 0288

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. LL99 Ltd. CCL: 0208 114 2016 .

ARE YOU A GRANNY FUCKER? 36P per minute
FUCK me HARD
USE BOTH HOLES
0984 560 0204

OLD SLAG
SUSPENDERS AND LACE
0984 560 0208

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

CUM SOAKED PANTIES
36P per minute
WRAP MY KNICKERS ROUND YOUR COCK AND WANK
SOAK MY LACE IN YOUR SPUNK
0984 560 0212

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

ASIAN cutie
36P per minute
BANG HER BOOTY
UNLOAD IN MY FACE
0984 560 0220

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

BLACK BABE
HORNY BLACK HONEY WANTS YOU IN HER CUNNY
FUCK MY PINK PURSE UNLOAD IN THE BROWN
only 36P per minute
0984 560 0209

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

PANTY PLEASURE
SUCK THE JUICES FROM MY SOPPING WET PANTIES
ONLY 36P per minute
0984 560 0211

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

JUST LEGAL 18+
Pull My Hair As You Stretch my A**E!
SUCK MY SMALL TITS!
only 36P per minute
0984 560 0213

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

FRESH TEEN
YOUNG BABES GAGGING FOR A SHAGGING
just 36p per minute
0984 560 0223

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

A**E RIPPIN' FUN
36P per minute
STRETCH MY TIGHT JUST LEGAL 18+ A**E
0984 560 0210

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ . We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0203 455 2145.

36P DOMINATION PERVERSION
PER MINUTE
COCK PUNISHMENT
0984 560 0224

FORCED TO EAT CUNT
0984 560 0226

Calls recorded, 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL 0203 455 2145.

CUM QUEENS
SWAP MESSAGES, PICS & VIDS!
Text: QUEEN
To: 69997
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent
FILTHY LIVE PHONE SEX WITH CUM LOVING SLUTS!
09845 755 737

I GOT CAUGHT PLAYING WITH MY PUSSY!
Call me if you wanna listen
09823 461 745
TEXT TO SEE THE XXX PICS & VIDS!
text WATCHX to 69997
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent
PUSSY LOVERS CRAVE COCK!
text CRAVE to 89098
CUM PLAY WITH US!
09845 755 739

POSH HOUSEWIFE
09823 461 748
LOVES TO SHAG
RANDOM MEN!
Text: DIRTYX
To: 89098
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent
HEAR ME MOAN OR WATCH ME FUCK!

KINKY FUCK MATE
LET'S PLAY DIRTY
09823 461 749
HARDCORE ROLEPLAY WITH THE FILTHIEST FETISH BABES!
text XPLAY to 89098
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

Worldwide Digital Media Ltd PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. Calls to 09097 cost 36p per min, 09823 calls cost 65p per min, & calls to 09845 cost £1.55 per min, plus your phone company's access charge. Live calls are recorded to comply with PSA Regulations. Live service provided by Luv2chat. Texts cost £1.50 per text received, max 3 replies per text sent. Standard network charges apply for texts sent. This is an adult fantasy entertainment text chat service with no possibility of meeting made or implied. Some automated messages may be sent for billing purposes. Service provided by Luv2text. Users must be over 18 and have the bill payer's permission, service details will appear on and be charged to your telephone bill. All models were over 18 years at time of photo. Text STOP to 69997 to stop service. We reserve the right to send you future promotional messages. Calls to 0203 and +44203 are for Credit card payments for Live Adult Chat. You must be over 18 years old and be the card holder or have the card holders permission to complete the transaction. Live chat billed in £ Sterling from £1.00 per minute. To opt out of receiving marketing messages text OPTOUT to 69997. Help line 033 33 13 00 18.

PERVERTED DOMINATRIX

SEEKS WORTHY SLAVE!

36p per minute

CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU'RE MY NEW BITCH!

0984 560 0523

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

ASIAN SLUTS

HOT LIVE FUCK

GENUINE ASIAN CUTIES HUNGRY FOR DICK

CALL THEM NOW ON

0984 560 0545

XXX CHAT 36p per minute

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

YOU WILL OBEY!

THE STRICTEST MISTRESSES

XXX LIVE DOMINATION

ONLY 36p per minute

HIGHLY EXPERIENCED

EXTREME DISCIPLINE

0984 560 0559

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

HORNY WIVES

BORED AT HOME

AVAILABLE NOW FOR

filthy FUCKING

0984 560 0546

36p per minute

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

LIVE SEX

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

MATURE HOUSEWIVES OLDER, EXPERIENCED HORNY LADIES ONLINE NOW!	0984 560 0560
BARELY LEGAL GIRLS 18+ LOOKING FOR FUN? XXX CHAT 24 / 7	0984 560 0561
GENUINE SINGLE WOMEN SEXY SINGLES WAITING FOR YOUR CALL - NIGHT & DAY!	0984 560 0562
DOMINATION BY MISTRESS THE STRICTEST DISCIPLINE AWAITS YOU!	0984 560 0563

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

BLACK BOOTY

HARDCORE EBONY RELIEF!

NEW 36p per minute

0984 560 0524

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2816

CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE PLUS ACCESS CHARGE

SPANKING 0984 560 0525

A**L SEX 0984 560 0526

BIG WOMEN 0984 560 0527

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2816

DESPERATE HOUSEWIVES

SEEKING NO-STRINGS FUCK SESSION!

36p per minute

I'M HOME ALONE & FEELING EXTREMELY HORNY

0984 560 0547

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

100% A**E LIVE 1-2-1

only 36p per minute

BACK DOOR WHORES

0984 560 0548

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

18+ TEEN SLUT

PUMP MY PUSSY FULL OF YOUR HOT CUM

FUCK ME HARD & DEEP IN MY HOT TIGHT PINK CUNT!

36p per minute

0984 560 0528

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

GRANNY

GAGGING FOR SEX!

XXX CHAT 36p per minute

LISTEN TO ME FINGER MY RIPE HOLE

SAGGY OLD SEX SLUT

0984 560 0549

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

OVER 50 FUCK

DIRTY OLD BINT

LIVE XXX CHAT

36p per minute

0984 560 0550

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

PURE FILTH

only 36p per minute

EXTREME PHONE SEX LINE

0984 560 0564

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

BLACK GIRLS

Bang my hot, black booty!

LIVE 1-2-1 FILTH

0984 560 0529

36p per minute

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

XXX FILTH LIVE

The filthiest fetish ever!

GET YOUR COCK OUT & CALL

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

Sniff Damp Knickers	0984 560 0551
Strap on Mistress	0984 560 0552
Cum on my Toes	0984 560 0553
Lady Boys Special!	0984 560 0554

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

FUCK MY BIG TITS

only 36p per minute

0984 560 0565

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

DIRTY PHONE SEX

STRICT DISCIPLINE 0984 560 0530

ORIENTAL BEAUTIES 0984 560 0531

DIRTY OLD GRANNY 0984 560 0532

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

MISTRESS SEEKS SLAVE

LIVE XXX 121

36p per minute

JUST BEG!

FOR ULTIMATE RELIEF

0984 560 0555

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

HARD SEX MILFs LIVE

36p per minute

CALL: 0984 560 0556

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

filthy LIVE 121

I'LL MAKE YOU CUM!

All calls cost 36p per minute

PARTY GIRLS	0984 560 0566
JUST 18	0984 560 0567
MATURE	0984 560 0568
DOMINATION	0984 560 0569
ASIAN BABES	0984 560 0570
PURE FILTH	0984 560 0571

WANK YOURSELF OFF WITH OUR HORNY SLUTS!

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

FILTHY LIVE 121 SEX

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

KNICKER LOVERS	0984 560 0533
DOMINATION	0984 560 0534
FOOT FETISH	0984 560 0535
BIG TITS	0984 560 0536
JUST LEGAL FUN	0984 560 0537
BUM FUN!	0984 560 0538
ASIAN BABES	0984 560 0539
BLACK GIRLS	0984 560 0540
HOUSEWIVES	0984 560 0541
OLDER WOMEN	0984 560 0542
PURE FILTH	0984 560 0543

XXX filth only 36p per minute

CHICKS WITH DICKS Call: 0984 560 0544

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

BIG JUGS LIVE SEX

ONLY 36p per minute

0984 560 0557

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

DIRTY LIVE SEX FILTHY GRANNY

ONLY 36p per minute

0984 560 0558

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

FANCY A FUCK? CALL US NOW! 0203 898 0074

SLUTTY GRAN LOVES BIG COCKS!
"I'LL DO THINGS TO YOU THAT YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE!"
CALL OR TEXT NOW! 09823 461 753
TEXT ME NOW TO SWAP FILTHY MESSAGES & PICS!
Text: XSLUTS To: 89126
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

LET'S TALK FUCKING FILTH LIVE! 09097 453 169
Texting TEENS 18+
"I want you to fuck my smooth wet pussy!"
text XCUTE to 89126
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

XRATED
KINKY BITCH
THERE'S NO PLEASURE WITHOUT PAIN
09845 755 743
You must text the Mistress now. She demands it!
Text: XPERV To: 89126
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

CALL NOW TO HEAR ME FUCKING LIVE! 09823 461 756
TEXT ME NOW & SEE ME GET FUCKED OVER THE KITCHEN COUNTER!
Text: HWIVES To: 89126
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

HAVE YOU BEEN A BAD BOY?
CALL OR TEXT OFFICER PETRA TO SERVE YOUR PUNISHMENT!
09845 755 745
Text: OFFICER To: 89126
Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

Worldwide Digital Media Ltd PO Box 143 BN18 8DF. Calls to 09097 cost 36p per min, 09823 calls cost 65p per min, & calls to 09845 cost £1.55 per min, plus your phone company's access charge. Live calls are recorded to comply with PSA Regulations. Live service provided by Luv2chat. Texts cost £1.50 per text received, max 3 replies per text sent. Standard network charges apply for texts sent. This is an adult fantasy entertainment text chat service with no possibility of meeting made or implied. Some automated messages may be sent for billing purposes. Service provided by Luv2text. Users must be over 18 and have the bill payer's permission, service details will appear on and be charged to your telephone bill. All models were over 18 years at time of photo. Text STOP to 69997 to stop service. We reserve the right to send you future promotional messages. Calls to 0203 and +44203 are for Credit card payments for Live Adult Chat. You must be over 18 years old and be the card holder or have the card holders permission to complete the transaction. Live chat billed in £ Sterling from £1.00 per minute. To opt out of receiving marketing messages text OPTOUT to 69997. Help line 033 33 13 00 18.

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

★ IT'S A FILTHYCHEAP ★ WANKFEST!

ALL CALLS JUST 36P!

★ ALL GIRLS ARE ★ LIVE & 1-2-1

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

0984 560 0419

0984 560 0420

0984 560 0425

KNICKERS
LIVE 1-2-1
BREATHE in my strong PUSSY STENCH FROM MY DAMP KNIX
I'LL HOLD THEM OVER YOUR FACE AND MAKE YOU BREATHE DEEP!
"Sniff my Kni
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NO

0984 560 0427

0984 560 0434

COUGARS
I'LL SHOW U FILTH YOU NEVER EVEN DREAMED OF!
XXX HARDCORE
I'LL RIDE YOU LIKE A WILD CAT!
FILL UP EVERY HOLE
WHEN I DECIDE I WANT YOU I DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER

0984 560 0452

BANGKOK CHICK BOYS
BEND ME OVER AND USE MY ARSE AS A CUNT!
I won't tell it'll be our little secret!
TOO HOT TO RESIST!
ALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL

0984 560 0456

LIVE1-2-1 • LIVE1-2-1 • LIVE1-2
POSH TOTTY
I always get what I want, and I want your COCK!
SPOILED LITTLE PRINCESS
YOUNG POSH & FILTHY
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CAL

0984 560 0460

0984 560 0462

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd, Careline: 0203 455 2145.

MORE BACK ISSUES THAN YOU CAN SHAKE YOUR TACKLE AT!

GET THEM NOW @... WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX

UNRESTRICTED ADULT SEX SERVICES

DO YOU WANT
phone numbers of local girls
WANTING SEX?
Just TEXT your age to
07458 122 122

18+ Cream 4032 London WC1N 3XX Optout /helpline 03332020512
Reserve the right to send promotional material calls cost £1.50 per min + access charge

SENIOR DATING 50+
50+ SEXY ATTRACTIVE LADIES
LOOKING FOR MATURE DISCREET
LOCAL GENTLEMEN FOR ADULT FUN.
ALL AREAS - DONT MISS OUT!
CALL FOR INFO
NORTH 01244 645943
SOUTH 01753 262993

GENUINE UK SEX CONTACTS
Uk's FASTEST GROWING SEX CLUB
FREE TO JOIN
LADIES & GENTS LOOKING FOR SEX
ONLY FUN Call 03332 022757

FREE SEX CONTACTS
TEXT POSTCODE TO 07860 021 670
Other services may be promoted via sms 18+only
PBC PO Box 654 HN 19NT - Help/Optout Tel:03332020423

XXX ADULT DVD
ARE YOU TIRED OF THE SAME OLD BORING MATERIAL?
WHAT WE SUPPLY IS, NEW, ORIGINAL,
EROTIC CONTENT IN THE GENRE OF YOUR CHOICE.
SEXY, EXCITING FILMS & PHOTOS THAT
YOU'LL WANT TO WATCH OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
SIMPLY COMPLETE THE COUPON BELOW AND LET US KNOW
WHAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE - WE'LL DO THE REST
SAMPLE DVD £5 WITH FREE CATALOGUE
*** OFFER ONLY FOR FIRST TIME BUYERS ***

GGI DVD GENUINE SUPPLIERS OF QUALITY ADULT MATERIAL

CATALOGUE PREFERENCE REQUEST
FULL NAME
ADDRESS
&
POSTCODE
ENCLOSE £5 CASH, CHEQUE OR PO PAYABLE TO GGI
TELEPHONE (Optional)
TOPIC/PREFERENCE (Optional)
Please send your completed order form along with payment to
GGI, Studio 514, 2 Old Brompton Road, London SW7 3DQ

SINGLES
& AFFAIR SEEKERS
SEX ONLY CONTACTS FOR 45+
DISCREET MATURE GENTLEMEN
WANTED TO MEET MATURE SEXY
ATTRACTIVE FRIENDLY AND
OPEN-MINDED WOMEN
FOR GENUINE ADULT FUN
ALL AREAS - DON'T MISS OUT
100% CONFIDENTIAL

YOUR WIFE WILL NEVER FIND OUT!!
** FULL LENGTH ADULT DVDS **
NOW ALSO AVAILABLE - HARDCUT
Call for information
NORTH 0121 737 5276
SOUTH 0203 368 6499
NO INTERNET REQUIRED
Est over 25Yrs

UK ONLY LONELY HEARTS - ADULT DATING SERVICE
FREE MEMBERSHIP - JOIN NOW!

SWEET_P(36)
Into Dogging and OUTDOOR sex, would love to find regular FB for serious regular fun. I will try anything once, maybe twice ;oP
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 80

FUN2GO
Looking for a guy that knows how to please a girl. and in return ill do everything you want! 'A' 'OW' 'CIM' 'CIA' 'ATM' 'DP'
Can travel and or accom
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 77

HOLLY@bt
Like what you see? the camera doesn't lie, yep that's my arse & I there's tits to match. Give me a call if you candle handle me!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 79

PARTY_GIRL84
Long tanned legs and a body made to F**K but nobdy here to help. Cum and use me. I'm all yours for the taking! Call me and lets hook up
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 85

JOANNE
I'm bored and lonely Cum F**K my A$$ hard and do what you want with me! I'm available to accom or travel and free most days!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 98

3XYW3LD
Hello I'm Cass, 27 Biology student, My lectures are Mon, Wed & Fri I'm FREE most evenings for dirty man action - I'm all yours!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 87

BBW43
Up for anything. very hungry girl. will take everything you have to give! No restrictions
Free most evenings.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 94

100% DISCREET - ADULT DATING SERVICE- MUST BE AGED OVER 18: CALL 09826 621271
AGE & SIZE UNIMPORTANT BUT YOU MUST BE DISCREET, CLEAN & RESPECTFUL - NO TIMEWASTER PLEASE!

GRANNY_76
Single, bouncy granny Wolverhampton area. Happy to travel or accom if U R a massive tit fan mine are out and ready for your attention.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 83

ELLIE 42
I'm Lonely and looking for long term partner. no time wasters or trophy hunters please.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 86

BBW_40
Sex starved plus size mum. Happy to travel (within reason) No time wasters or false promises please. age, size, race unimportant.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 72

AAB1234
I just love sex with randy strangers -I'm into DOGGING big time, DON'T need your name just your C**K. Cum give me a go?
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 91

JULIE-37
READY 4 SUM FUN?
Give me a call I'm keen to hook up soon, I have lots of spare time and nothing going on.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 99

FRENCH_STU97
I am 23, 5ft 4 tall with long brown hair & green eyes. I am told I have a sexy bum, into pubs, clubs and having any sort of fun.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 73

SARA_J
Fancy some dirty fun? Recently divorced, looking to make up for lost time. Very open minded!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 76

Contact Real Local Girls Who FUCK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

CUCKOLD SEX
SLUTTY WOMEN GETTING BANGED
witness her screams of pleasure & pain
35p per minute
0982 505 1603

SQUEEZE INSIDE MY TIGHT TEEN CUNT
18+
TIGHT JUICY BARE FANNY
35p per minute
0982 505 1470
ONLY JUST LEGAL

grannies FUCK BEHIND THE BINGO HALL
69
YOUNG MEN WANTED FOR FIT GRANNIES WHO NEED RELIEF
35p PER MINUTE
0982 505 1485

HEAR+WANK
"GRAB YOUR COCK- WANK WITH ME"
CHEAP FILTHY SEX
"LISTEN TO ME FINGER DEEP!"
CUM NOW 35p per minute
0982 505 2073

35p PER MINUTE
PSYCHO FUCK
CALL NOW FOR LIVE DIRTY FUCKING
ITS SO INTENSE DIRTY ROUGH SEX - YOU'LL FUCKING LOVE IT
0982 505 0572

ROLEPLAY GAMES
SEX WITHOUT LIMITS!!!
35p per minute
YOU MIGHT LIKE IT
0982 505 1604

94 YEAR OLD GRANNY
WELCOMES ANY COCK SHE CAN GET
SHE FINGERS HER TIRED OLD CUNT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO JUST NEED A GOOD FUCK
35p per minute
X-RATED OAP SEX
0982 505 1460

filthy HOT MILF
GAGGING FOR A DIRTY FUCKING
she knows how to make you explode
35p YOUR LOAD FAST!
0982 505 0177

I'M JUST 18
I need my Fanny SPREAD WIDE NOW
35p
TEENAGE FUCKING
0982 505 1481

MATURE
X-RATED LADIES
Only 35p Per minute
EASY OLD FUCKS
Big Titted Grateful Grannies
SPEEDY GRANNY WANK
0982 505 0568

1 MINUTE QUICKIE WANK
ONLY 35p per minute
Fastest Wank in Town
0982 505 1480

18 AND ONLY Just legal
RACHEL'S YOUNG DUMB & FULL OF CUM
35p PER MINUTE
0982 505 0581

Dirty Step-Mum wants your Cum
35p per minute
Nympho Step-mums FUCK EVERYONE!
Best Ride of Your Life
0982 505 1601

30 SEC WANK
ONLY 35p PER MINUTE
I'LL MAKE YOU CUM LOADS IN SECS
LIVE FUCK
LOADS OF WET CUNTS
0982 505 1467

50+
gagging FOR SEX
DISCREET DIRTY LADIES
VERY FUCKABLE
35p per minute
WANK OFF ON THE CHEAP
0982 505 1479

asian SPEEDY WANK
35p per minute
wank your cock as i fuck my wet pussy
"Lets Cum FAST"
fuck me fast
cum now
tightest asian pussy
0982 505 1478

BIG TIT GIRLS
JUICY TIT WANK
Big Erect Nipples Slide in Deep
35p per minute BEST TIT WANK
0982 505 0170

LISTEN AS I GET FINGERED
JUST FOR YOU
CHEAP FILTH
Wank as DEBBIE FINGERS HER CUNT & B*M ON THE PHONE FOR YOU
0982 505 1456

HEAR GRANNY SCREAM!
"HEAR ME CUM -LIVE"
AS SHE TAKES IT TOO DEEP!!!
SHE LOVES FUCKING
0982 505 2228

DIRTIEST TEENS
VIRGINS with Juicy TIGHT little cunts
18+
0908 145 3083

See Dirty PICS of Girls Who FUCK For FREE text: 07441 915 094

This Service is provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. 0982 Calls cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply. 0908 Calls cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply. Calls are recorded. Helpline: 0333 200 2321. All users must be aged over 18+ and have the bill payers permission. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile users may receive free promotional messages, call 0333 200 2321 to opt out of these. Payments@livelinesuk.com. This service is for entertainment purposes only.

AD925

AD926

AD927

AD928

AD929

AD930

AD931

AD932

AD933

AD934

AD935

AD936

AD937

AD938

AD939

AD940

REVISTA MARKETING
Expand Your Collection
£5 PER DVD
MINIMUM ORDER 4 DVDS
ADVERT TWENTY-TWO

AD941

AD942

AD943

AD944

AD945

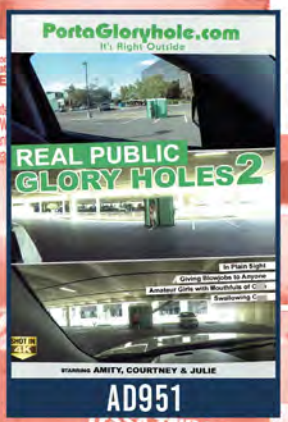
AD946

AD947

AD948

AD949

AD950



AD951

AD952

AD953

AD954

SOME TEXT AND IMAGES HAVE BEEN CENSORED TO COMPLY WITH GUIDELINES.

THE DVDS ADVERTISED ARE NOT CENSORED

CREDIT CARD ORDER LINE

0034 648 811 049

MON TO FRI 9.30AM TO 5.00PM

ORDER FORM - PR2304B

Deliver To: *(Please fill in all information in block capitals)*

Full Name: _____

Address: _____

_____

_____

Postcode: _____

☐ CASH | ☐ CHEQUE | ☐ UNCROSSED POSTAL ORDER

Please make cheques/postal orders payable to ***Revista Marketing.*** *Write your postcode on the reverse of cheques. Postal Orders* ***MUST*** *be left uncrossed. We cannot accept crossed postal orders.*

SIGNATURE _____

(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)

PR2304B

ORDER INFORMATION - TICK

AD925 ☐	AD926 ☐	AD927 ☐	AD928 ☐	AD929 ☐	AD930 ☐
AD931 ☐	AD932 ☐	AD933 ☐	AD934 ☐	AD935 ☐	AD936 ☐
AD937 ☐	AD938 ☐	AD939 ☐	AD940 ☐	AD941 ☐	AD942 ☐
AD943 ☐	AD944 ☐	AD945 ☐	AD946 ☐	AD947 ☐	AD948 ☐
AD949 ☐	AD950 ☐	AD951 ☐	AD952 ☐	AD953 ☐	AD954 ☐

Send your order to: REVISTA MARKETING
27 Old Gloucester Street
LONDON
WC1N 3AX

QUANTITY	
SUBTOTAL	
Secure P&P	£5.00
TOTAL	

IMPORTANT
If sending cash you must use "Royal Mail **Special** Delivery"
That is "Special Delivery" **NOT** "Recorded"

IMPORTANT Please seal your envelope with sellotape

REVISTA MARKETING
THE NAME YOU CAN TRUST

YOURCHOICE
UK'S MOST TRUSTED ADULT DVD SELLER
WWW.YOURCHOICEDVD.CO.UK
DVDS | MAGAZINES | SEX TOYS

ONE GOOD TURN...!

Natasha's got a special thank you for all her fans!

PHOTOS: STEPHEN HICKS

We received sackloads of letters asking us to make sure we ran another spread of Natasha Nice last time she appeared, so, always happy enough to pander to the whims of our readership (especially when it comes to tasty young things getting their bits out for us!), here she is!

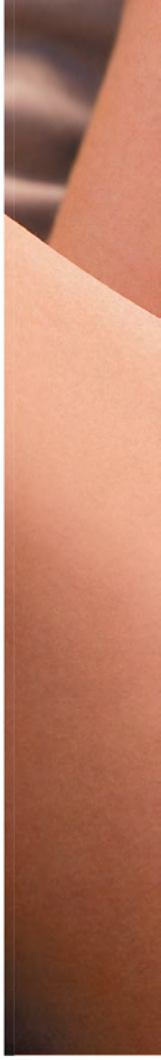
So, Natasha, are you used to getting this sort of adulation?

"No, not at all! I've been modelling for a couple of years now, and I do get recognised from time to time, but it's certainly good to hear that Club readers liked me enough and wanted to see me back in the magazine again! Just getting in Club once was a dream come true, so being asked back again is fantastic! I only wish I could thank every one of them personally!"

So do they, we bet. Sadly, the logistics would be impossible, so how about you thank us personally, and then we'll tell all the readers just how thankful you were…?

"Well, how exactly would you like me to thank you? Perhaps if I started off by playing with my tits for a while, before peeling off my panties and giving my pussy a rub?"

That sounds like a pretty good start to us. As for the finish… ♣



STICK IT IN THE REAR!

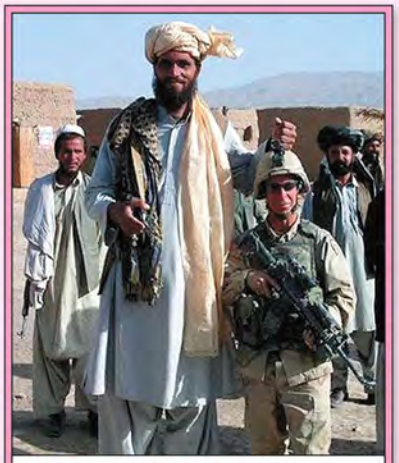
CHECK OUT MORE RUBBISH THAT'S BEEN FILLING UP OUR INBOX. GOT MORE TO SEND? GET IT OVER TO clubint paulraymond.com

THE GREATEST APE
That's it – I'll distract him while you brain him and then we're outta here!

NOTICE
WHILE YOU ARE READING THIS THERE IS A MAN IN ONE OF THE WINDOWS HIGH ABOVE YOU WHO IS TAKING YOUR PHOTOGRAPH. HE WILL THEN MAKE A WEE MODEL OF YOU AND PUT IT WITH OTHER WEE MODELS OF OTHER PEOPLE THEN HE PLAYS WEIRD GAMES WITH THEM.

CHEAP THRILLS
A lifetime's worth of pervy role-play games, all for the rice of a lump of plasticine and a piece of paper!

THEY GROW UP SO FAST
Dad, when Mum told you to get me a doll while we were out, I don't think she meant one this big!



GI DAVID AND GOLIATH
We don't know if the army have started issuing slingshots yet…

STORM POOPER
One dud frame that George Lucas did actually edit out before release.

TAKE THAT, YOU DANISH SCUM!
And there we were wondering why the Swedish Army never seems to get involved in anything serious.

OFF HER TROLLEY
I've told you before, Daisy – being a little eccentric doesn't necessarily mean you've got a case of Mad Cow Disease!

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS!

NATASHA AND JANA CAN'T KEEP THEIR HANDS TO THEMSELVES!

ISSUE 38.03
ON SALE
26TH FEBRUARY
2009

Sun, sea, sand, sex...
and Celine's silky
snatch!

Nubile newbie
Anita's got an
immaculate tweeter...!

Wanna do-do
Vron-Vron?
Of course you do!

Contact Real Local Girls Who F*CK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

CHEAP W*NK LINES

CALL NOW & SHOOT YOUR LOAD

35p per minute

Milf

0982 505 1600 - DIRTY FILTHY PHONE SEX
0982 505 1601 - FILTHY GRANNIES F*CK ROUGH
0982 505 1602 - CUM RELIEF IN SECONDS
0982 505 1603 - GRANNY WANTS MORE SEX!!!
0982 505 1604 - SQUEEZE INSIDE MY TIGHT C*NT
0982 505 1610 - BLACK GIRLS DO IT DIRTIER
0982 505 1605 - SWEET TEEN 1ST TIMERS 18+
0982 505 1606 - SAGGY GRANNY BUCKET C*NT
0982 505 1609 - 50+ GAGGING FOR SEX NOW
0982 505 1607 - BIG TITTED GIRLS VERY F*CKABLE
0982 505 1608 - VERY HORNY TEENAGERS 18+

(Call cost 35p per minute + your phone company's access charge)

C*CK & BALL PUNISHMENT
SUBMIT PU*SY BOY
35p per minute
0909 864 1065
(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

Best W*nk YOU'LL EVER HAVE

40+ Nympho MILFs Welcome Everyone

Call 0909 864 1027

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

35p Cheap Phone Sex

SPEEDY DIRTY SEX 0909 864 1225

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

Text Filthy Girls for Dirty Sex / Naked Pics : 07441 915 094

84 YR OLD GRANNY

WELCOMES ANY C*CK SHE CAN GET

GRANNY FR*GGS HER TIRED OLD C*NT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO NEED A F*CK

0982 505 1491

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

0908 145 0514 - Kinky Sex NO Taboos - Unimaginable Filth
0908 145 0529 - Young Teens 18+ Smooth Fannys and Tight Slits
0908 145 3042 - Roleplay - Extreme Filth Your Secret Is Safe
0908 145 3047 - Horny Step-mum Is Grateful For Any D*ck She Gets
0908 145 3054 - Strap On Insertion - Get Pounded Really Hard
0908 145 3061 - Grannys Need A Good Screw - All Takers Very Welcome
0908 145 3063 - Pu*sy Boy - Cock & Ball Torture - Submit To Your Mistress
0908 145 3042 - C*ck & Ball Punishment - Submit NOW Pu*sy Boy
0908 145 3072 - Horny Black Girls - Fill Their Black Ripe Holes
0908 145 3085 - Ladyboys Want Deep Penetration - Lubed Or Dry
0908 145 3097 - Horny Grandmother Will Make You Shoot Your Load
0908 145 3061 - 40+ MILFS Sexually Ripe - Just Gagging For SEX 24/7
0908 145 3063 - Mistress Gives Pure Humiliation Obey Your Mistress
0908 145 0514 - Granny Loves Sex, Dirty Old Birds Spread Wide
0908 145 3097 - Thai Sluts Stretch Their Tiny Holes For You
0908 145 3047 - Fetish F*ck Mates - Totally Hardcore
0908 145 3085 - 50 Plus Get Screwed By Willing Nympho MILFs
0908 145 0529 - Shocking Lesbians Who Enjoy Being Drilled In Every Hole

(Call cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply)

Horny Girls Just Want to Get Dirty With You text: 07441 915 094

This Service is provided by LiveLines UK Ltd. 0909 864 & 0982 Calls cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply. 0908 Calls cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply. 0909 466 Calls cost 65p per minute + network access charges apply. Calls are recorded. Helpline: 0333 200 2321. Must be 18+ and have the bill payers permission. PO6538 NN2 7YN. Mobile users may receive free promotional messages, call 0333 200 2321 to opt out of these. Payments@livelinesuk.com.